

Boss Lady 861

Boss Lady Chapter 861

“.....”

There was silence around them once more.

Sinai slowly looked up at his near face, and the sound in her throat seemed to fade away.

She hadn't really expected a scene like this to happen.

She wasn't one to give people notes.

Norton was the only one.

If he saw that no one else, including Ying and Su Man, had notes, he wouldn't be able to tell how she felt about him, would he?

“Yes.” Sure enough, Norton spoke again, his voice faint, “Only curse me.”

There was a full thirty seconds of silence before Sinai thought of wording, and she said, word for word, “It's a nickname for your love.”

Norton raised his eyes and slowly repeated, “Love, nickname, nickname?”

“We young people of the new generation, you understand, have always followed the maxim ‘to beat is to kiss, to scold is to love’.” Sinai said with her eyes wide open, “The fact that I've made a note for you alone means I love you the most.”

She said it as if she believed it herself.

Norton's eyes narrowed tighter, his focus different, “Your new generation of young people?”

Sinai had relaxed, “I'm only in my twenties, how am I not a new generation of young people?”

“Calling me old in a different way.” Norton smiled, “And calling me shameless, that's fine.”

Sinai: “.....”

This man, why was he so careful and calculating.

She didn't even say anything about how he used to lift her up with one hand.

“Guess I should beat you up and scold you more in the future.” Norton shoved the phone back into her hand slowly, “It would show my affection and love for you, and it would show-”

“I, an old shameless man, am learning to lean in like your new generation of youngsters.”

Sinai: “.....”

Not wanting to talk to him, she tucked her phone away and went upstairs, hugging her pillow.

“Hey.” Behind her back, Norton lifted his chin and asked, “What do you want to eat tomorrow morning?”

Sinai ignored it.

She realised that she was just too soft on him to be bullied by him over and over again.

But then again he did treat her well.

So in the process, her feelings for him, not to mention being smoothed out by time, only grew deeper.

Sinai had always been sensible, and emotions that had no future would be wiped out by her in advance.

Something had to be done.

Sinai closed the door with a bang, leaving no gap.

“.....”

Norton’s eyelashes dropped and his lips tugged, his expression cold.

One minute he was saying he loved him, and the next he was changing his face.

He used to tease her like that, and she’d argue with her.

How could it be that it hadn’t been that long ago that she had changed?

Could it be that children were all so temperamental?

Norton frowned and thought for a while, so he dialed a video call to Ying Ziyi.

It took seven or eight rings before the call was answered.

Norton glanced at it and saw that the background was still the office of the experimental base: “You’re busy so late too?”

It was already half past nine, but Ying Zidian had no intention of stopping.

“The drawings aren’t finished yet, so I can’t rest.” Ying Zidian didn’t look up, “Put in your words quickly.”

“.....”

Norton was quite convinced.

He had just hit a wall with Sinai, and was stymied again with Ying Zigei.

One was the one that had beaten him into submission in the first place.

He was only after the strongest.

The other one?

Fine, count him in willingly.

Norton’s voice paused, “How are the two children’s tempers? Fussy?”

At the mention of her almost two-month-old baby, Ying’s brow softened: “Very well behaved, no need to worry, Changle is lively, but also very understanding.”

Before, she would not have thought that she would get married and have two good and lovely little children.

Now, she had only one obsession left

To invent a space carrier, break out of the galaxy and go to another universe to meet her best friend.

Jun Muxia.

This name made Ying Ziji’s heart stir slightly.

This was her only friend in life and death in another universe after being sent there by Fu Yunshen.

To put it mildly, she would have met Jun Mu Shallow at first because she had failed to count out this person and had an initial interest in researching.

After that she followed Jun Muxiang to various places, again out of curiosity, to see why she couldn’t count it out.

Only after that did they become friends.

They became friends.

Ying Ziji's eyelashes trembled and she sighed softly.

I wonder if Jun Mu Sha is doing well now.

"Also." Norton was silent for a few seconds, "Your children are naturally not normal people."

He was asking the wrong person.

"Did you have another fight with my aunt?" Ying replaced a blank sheet of paper, "I hear that you are still thinking about it and want to be my grandfather?"

Norton: "....."

He admitted his mistake in a second, "Sorry, I'm hanging up, just pretend I didn't ask anything today."

It was then that Ying raised her eyes.

She looked thoughtfully at the blacked out screen for two seconds, then fed back Norton's unusual reaction to Fu Yunshen as it was.

They had been in voice chat.

"Is there something wrong with him, wanting to have a baby alone?"

Alchemists had that ability too.

Gender was not an issue.

Fu Yun Shen paused and curled his lips, "Maybe, maybe?"

Well, his girl, in some aspects of her emotional intelligence, was still a negative number.

But he wasn't going to explain either.

In matters of emotion, outsiders couldn't help much.

"It's almost the weekend, I'm going to pick you up in G the day after tomorrow." Fu Yunshen paused, "These days, have you seen anything?"

Ying Ziji knew he was referring to the future, whether she had seen her and Jun Muxiang meet up.

She shook her head slightly, “I have never been able to see anything about me, I can only speculate.”

“But I have a hunch that it’s soon.” Ying Zigui whispered, “I’ll have the drawings done the day after tomorrow, you can accompany me to the alchemy world next month, I’ve seen those materials that Norton brought, they are indeed useful, they might be for building the cosmic carrier

She wanted to, to meet with Jun Muxia.

She also had to tell her that what she had said to her at the beginning had come true.

“Good, I haven’t been to the alchemy world yet.” Fu Yunshen smiled low and slow, “She must be looking for you too, just like I am.”

“I’m quite worried about her too.” Ying Ziji was silent for a moment, “You also know that after I died there, their enemies are also very powerful, no weaker than us.”

Fu Yunshen’s voice was gentle, “Yaoyao, as long as she still remembers the pact she made with you, nothing will happen to her.”

He hadn’t met the good friend she was talking about, but he could tell from her description that they possessed the same tenacity and perseverance.

Would fight to the death for the person they were trying to protect.

“Well, speaking of which, it seems that she has another engagement with me.” Ying thought about it, “Let’s talk about it then, I’ll continue with the drawing first.”

What was it.

She gave it a miss.

**

Sinai was quite free these days.

People in other areas on the third basement level were all walking around when they saw her.

Apparently the gun she had pulled out that day had scared Annie into incontinence and had hit the others pretty hard.

But Annie didn’t dare to come to the experimental base anymore.

When she did, she had to hide in the experimental area.

“You’re a disgrace.” Celie sneered, “Where are your brains? You’ve lost your brains over jealousy? How advanced is the technology in the lab site that allows someone to bring a gun in?”

She slapped her teacup down heavily on the table, “And getting an inspector team, only to have you almost sent to a mental hospital yourself, what the hell were you thinking?”

Annie opened her mouth and mumbled, “I just can’t stand to look at her, and she’s got problems too.”

“How does a normal person get connoted a few times and just shoot them?”

At that, she couldn’t help but wince and cursed.

Sinai was the psycho.

“Whether she would have shot or not, you shouldn’t have been so direct!” Celie’s voice was stern, “It takes a knife to kill someone without bloodshed so you can take yourself out.”

Annie pursed her lips, “What should I do now that this has happened?”

Celie faded, “I have my own way, you’ll know in a few days, if she’s not thrown out of the lab, she’ll be wasted.”

The first researcher position had been decided long ago and there was certainly no hope.

The other fellows were all fighting for the second spot.

So was Celie.

Sinai’s appearance had given her a crisis like no other.

There was no shortage of power faction struggles anywhere.

Although Celie had joined the cosmic carrier experiment project, she was not optimistic.

With the current level of human technology, it was really a pipe dream to invent a cosmic carrier.

She would come here to study and expand her network, and it was not her concern whether the cosmic carrier could be built or not.

There were also plenty of places she could go when she left the experimental base.

Both the International Centre for Physics and Norton University had offered her employment.

“Keep your peace these days.” Celie warned heavily, “Don’t miss my business.”

Anne obediently responded, retreating in shame.

**

Another week passed and the countdown to 2023 was on.

The day before Christmas Eve, Sinai received a number of invitations.

She only replied to Charlotte's messages, and she declined all of Alfonso's and other invitations to dates of the opposite sex.

Sinai managed to finish replying to the messages and as if remembering something, she looked up, "What did you say the other day, about Christmas?"

Despite her determination to cut off her feelings for him, she sometimes still held out hope.

This week, he had cooked all three of her meals a day.

"Hanging out with people my own age on Christmas Eve." Norton spoke, "I'm not home, take care of yourself."

Sinai hummed, "I know, already have a date."

Norton sensed the detachment in her attitude.

"Angry?" Norton lifted his eyes, "If you don't mind, I'm an old shameless man, I can keep you company on Christmas Day."

"Mind, very much so." Sinai blew on his tea, nonchalantly, "Old shamelessness leave us youngsters alone, what if I become as shameless as you?"

"....."

Sinai sipped his tea while going upstairs.

A bit of self-deprecation.

What was she thinking, and what was she hoping for.

It was so silly.

**

The next day.

Sinai went out as promised.

She and Charlotte met up after dinner to watch the fireworks.

“Teacher, you’re not in a good mood today?” Charlotte was perceptive, “Did something happen?”

“If you like someone, but they only see you as a junior.” Sinai paused, “What should I do?”

“Treat you like a late bloomer?” Charlotte blinked and hit the nail on the head, “Is that the three hundred year old guy?”

“.....”

Sinai chose to abandon the exchange and changed the subject, “Let me invite you to go shopping in the mall later, I have my VIP card.”

With that, she rummaged through her bag, but couldn’t find where the card was.

She wrinkled her brow in thought and then remembered that she had gone to buy clothes for Norton yesterday and had left her card inside the bag of clothes as well.

“I forgot my card.” Sinai said, “Shia, wait for me, I’ll go back and get it.”

“Okay, okay.” Charlotte answered in one breath, “Teacher, do you want some peace nuts? I’ll go and collect them from the front.”

The two separated.

Ten minutes later, Sinai returned to the cottage.

The town was celebrating Christmas Eve and the streets were decorated with lights.

The cottage was the only one without any light, alone.

She fumbled with the lights and then found her card on the sofa.

As she was about to leave, she heard a “thud” from upstairs.

Sinai was stunned, and her first thought was that there was a burglar in the house.

But since Norton had moved in, he had placed a number of alchemicals around the cottage, so no one could get in.

After thinking about it, Sinai went upstairs, unscrewed the knob of Norton’s bedroom door and turned on the light.

The room was monotonous, with only black and grey colours.

On top of the black carpet, there was a man lying.

Sinai's eyes changed, "What are you doing lying on the floor?"

There was no response.

"Get up, didn't you say you weren't going to be home today?" Sinai bent down to pull him, "What for?"

Her hand almost burned as soon as it touched his body.

She scowled again.

Oh no.

A high fever had set in.

But could a Sage get sick too?

Sinai didn't have time to think about it, so she went to the bathroom and got a wet towel to cover Norton's forehead, and immediately called Ying Zigui.

When the call came through, she immediately said, "Ying, do sages get sick too?"

"Hm?" Ying Zidian said, "Of course, except for their long life span and their special ability to withstand disasters, sages are no different from ordinary people."

"They can get hurt and they can get sick, only they heal themselves quickly."

She paused, "What happened?"

"He's got a fever." Sinai wrinkled her nose, "It doesn't look like it's healing itself."

"Don't worry, aunt." Ying spoke, "It's not life-threatening, just do as I say, just get the normal fever medicine for him first, if the fever doesn't go down in an hour, you give me the word and I'll come over."

"Okay." Ending the call, Sinai immediately went to find the medicine.

Halfway through, she sent Charlotte another message of apology.

Sinai was smart.

Seeing Norton in this state, she was able to guess that it should be some kind of injury that Norton had sustained during the eight months or so he had gone to the alchemy world.

She hadn't had much contact with alchemists, but she had been turned into a child for ten years because of a random pill from a sage magician.

Alchemists were indeed scary.

It was just that being surrounded by sages had given her a misconception in her thinking already, that sages were invincible beings.

But ignoring the fact that top ancient martial artists and top alchemists were also capable of inflicting fatal damage on them.

Sinai slung one of Norton's arms over her shoulder and struggled to move him towards the bed.

Norton had the type of body that was fleshy off and skinny on.

She hadn't really thought that he was so heavy.

It took a good ten minutes of tossing and turning before Sinai was able to lift Norton onto the bed.

After a three-second rest, she went back for the medicine cabinet.

The last thing in the villa was medicine, and Norton had plenty of bottles and jars.

"Good boy, take your medicine." Sinai coaxed like a pet, "Take your medicine to get better."

Norton's eyes were closed and he didn't respond at all.

The shredded hair on his forehead was damp against his forehead, beads of sweat rolling down in drops, sliding down his chin to his slender neck and finally into his collarbone, disappearing.

To cool her off, Sinai helped him undo a few buttons.

Sinai had to admit that his body was also perfectly formed, with smooth muscular lines that didn't belong to a supermodel.

It took another half-hearted effort before she could give him the medicine.

He lay quietly on the bed, his handsome features pale, giving rise to a sense of broken vulnerability in a trance.

Sinai thought of the big golden she used to have.

He was always so majestic and imposing.

Once, after getting sick in the rain, he crouched in his kennel, waiting for her to feed him, his eyes pitiful.

So, he had a scene like that too.

Sinai began to think about whether she should take a picture of him, so that she would have something to blackmail him with later.

After thinking about it for two seconds, she gave up.

She was such a kind person, she didn't want to be in the same boat as this old shameless man.

With a sigh, Sinai picked up a few wet towels and prepared to go to the bathroom for a change.

Before she could fully get up, a hand suddenly clasped her wrist.

The strength was so great that she had no chance of breaking free.

Sinai was pulled onto the bed in a flash, and then her whole body was imprisoned.

Like a drowning man clinging to the only driftwood, the man did not let go, and his arms continued to tighten.

His body was still rolling hot.

The next second, Sinai dropped to her feet.

She was pinned beneath Norton.

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The flurry of movements caught Sinai completely off guard.

By the time she reacted, she was confined in Norton's arms.

The coldness of his breath also enveloped her, while his body was hot from the fever.

Sinai's body stiffened immensely, tensing up little by little.

Her ever-calm brain sounded an alarm.

After two beeps, it tripped completely.

The brain declared itself dead, unable to think of anything else.

It took a full five minutes of this stasis before Sinai gradually came back to her senses.

She was still so pinned down.

Norton's eyes were closed and his brow was furrowed, showing no sign of waking up.

Sinai pushed tentatively at his chest, using her maximum strength, but couldn't push him away even halfway.

The man's body was hard, like iron, immovable as a mountain.

Even last year, when she had not recovered her body, she had not been this close to him.

He was extremely kind to her, there was physical contact, but it was measured, just the kind of care an elder would give to a junior.

He would hug or carry her as she walked, and he would use her as a cushion.

It was also the first time she had seen his face up close.

The City of Worlds is genetically very complex and there has never been any such thing as a human race.

If we differentiate according to the rules of the seven continents and four oceans, although she and Lu Yuan are brother and sister, Lu Yuan's looks are purely oriental.

She, on the other hand, has blue eyes and a rare hair colour.

Sinai also admits that she prefers Western looks.

As it happened, Norton stepped perfectly on all of her aesthetic points.

His short silver hair was damp and plastered to his face.

The muscle tone was a sexy mess.

Surprisingly, there was something otherworldly and demonic about it.

Like he was tired, Norton lowered his head to lean on her shoulder.

But without realising it, his lips grazed her cheek and swept back over her eyelashes.

Two shallow kisses.

Sinai could clearly feel the soft, cold touch, spreading out little by little.

Her heart was completely off-balance in this moment, beating frantically.

“Thump, thump, thump.”

It almost jumped out of her chest.

Two words were all that remained in Sinai’s mind.

Over, done.

She was hooked.

No!

If she continued like this, she was afraid she wouldn’t be able to hold on first.

Sinai hesitated to use a little weapon.

Norton suddenly opened his eyes.

Those dark green eyes floated with shimmering light, like a starry sky or a whirlpool.

Mysterious, deep, captivating, elusive.

They easily captured Sinai’s full attention, making it impossible for her to look away.

Sinai’s breath caught and her heart pumped for a moment.

Norton looked at her as if he was staring at his own prey, his eyes narrowing.

Like he wanted to strip her naked.

Sinai tensed until her body was pressed against the bed, “You

After a few seconds, he narrowed his eyes, withdrew that aggressive gaze, and his head dropped.

He didn’t do anything but hold her like that.

Like he was holding a doll, his chin resting gently on the nook of her shoulder, and his other hand stroking her head.

She could clearly perceive his hair brushing against her skin, leaving a trail of wariness in its wake.

“You

Norton didn't move.

"Let go, I'll get you some more medicine, do you know you're sick?"

Norton lifted his head lazily and gave her a light look.

He then rolled over onto his side, but held her tighter.

Clearly still unconscious, he had no idea what he was doing.

Sinai: "....."

What a man this is!

She fumbled and pressed a button on her bracelet.

Calling a small robot over and asking it to fetch a doll from the utility room.

The little robot gibbered and ran off.

Sinai pushed again half-heartedly and had to resign himself to his fate.

Until the little robot came running back again, yipping and jumping with a Pooh bear in each hand.

Sinai reached out with difficulty with one hand and took the doll from the little robot's hand, then shoved it bit by bit into Norton's arms.

The man's frown tightened as he sensed the change in texture of the object in his arms.

But because he was still feverish, he eventually didn't have the strength to move again and drifted off to sleep.

Sinai finally broke free and she wiped the sweat from her forehead, catching her breath slightly.

She lay limp on the floor for a moment before she went to change the wet towel for Norton.

This time Sinai had her guard up and sat two metres from the bed.

An hour later, Norton's temperature tended to drop and his face was not as red.

Sinai was relieved then.

"Ying, you don't have to come over." She called Ying Zidian, "Happy Christmas Eve."

Today was a festive day, and Ying Zidian couldn't spare time because of the experiment, so Fu Yunshen came over from China specifically.

She didn't want to disturb them any more than she could solve the problem herself.

Sinai rested her chin, looked at the man who was already sleeping, sighed softly, and then went to the bathroom to change a new wet towel.

Then she would work a little harder and take care of this old shameless man at her own will.

**

The following day, noon.

The sun was warm and scattered into the bedroom.

Norton opened his eyes slowly.

He lay quietly for a while longer before sitting up.

Norton shook off his head, dressed and went downstairs.

He scanned the villa.

The villa was quiet, there was no one left but him.

Norton walked into the kitchen and caught a glimpse of a note taped to the fridge.

His eyes flickered and he looked over.

It was in familiar handwriting.

[There's porridge in the fridge, remember to heat it up and eat it, no beer allowed.]

There was also a gun drawn in the bottom right corner.

It had the appearance that she was going to shoot him if he didn't do as he was told.

Norton's eyelashes dropped and his mood quickly returned.

He tore the little note off, "Tsk, that's quite a lot to manage."

Despite what he said, he pulled open the fridge and took the porridge out of it, warming it up.

On the surface, there appeared to be nothing wrong with the bowl of porridge.

But he surveyed the kitchen and found signs of frying.

Norton took a sip. There was a pause in his expression.

It was good, at least it was still drinkable, the poison hadn't killed anyone, it had grown.

He finished the porridge and leaned back in his chair.

Once his consciousness had been released, all the memories of yesterday came back to him in a flash.

He remembered her struggling to carry him to bed, and also her feeding him his medicine.

More than that, he remembered that he had held her and pinned her underneath him.

He had also, unconsciously, kissed her, though not on both lips.

The touch still seemed to be there.

For the first time, Norton's heart pounded heavily and his body tensed instantly.

He knew he didn't have a normal fever.

Rather, it was some aftermath of being used as an experimental subject before.

In this life, he had studied alchemy at the age of three under Demon, the number one alchemist in the alchemy world.

Demon would test the medicine on him.

From a few times at first, to a frenzy later on.

For Demon found that he had a great ability to heal himself.

With each passing day, the alchemical toxins in his body grew.

His hair, originally black, turned silvery white little by little under Demon's tests, devoid of any life.

His eyes were also originally brown and would turn dark green, also because of the poison they once had.

So, every year, on Christmas Eve, he would become ill to varying degrees.

It could be a fever or nausea and dryness.

It was a symptom that could not be erased even after recovering the sage's power and memories.

He had let her go out to play with friends and had told her he was away just in case she saw it.

He had indeed not expected her to come back and look after him all night.

He had, also, slighted her.

No one had ever looked after him like that before either, he had never been alone.

Norton narrowed his eyes and pressed the light on his phone.

His phone's screensaver was of a six-year-old girl sitting on a carousel with an expressionless face and a cold face.

It was taken the last time he had taken her to an amusement park.

It was the first time he went there, and the last time he went there.

Unlike Ying and Xize, he was indeed indifferent to modern high technology.

He also bought this mobile phone with Sinai at that time.

Because he was afraid that she would get lost, he had bought two phones with the system linked together.

Later she probably forgot about it and didn't know that the app that reminded her was the one he passed to her phone through the system.

He did not tell anyone that this time he had returned from the alchemical world and had indeed suffered a considerable injury in order to kill his teacher, Demon.

It had caused his power to be temporarily diminished as well.

Originally he had planned to return to Norton University to recuperate and recuperate, and had only come to G to deliver alchemical materials to Ying Zigui and to see Sinai, whom he had looked after for a little over half a year.

Later, he changed his mind and chose to stay in country G and return to Norton University when the school year started next year.

He did miss Sinai, and it was good to see her for a few more months.

In all his long years, there was no one other than Sinai who had lived with him for so long.

The little girl was lovely and lovable when she was little and as beautiful as ever after she recovered her body.

She deserved to be loved by many.

Not one more than he was, not one less.

But at this moment, Norton suddenly realised that he seemed to have different feelings for her.

The events of last night were so vivid in his mind that he couldn't forget them if he wanted to.

Norton shook it off and walked to the fridge once more.

He didn't listen to Sinai and opened a bottle of beer, finishing it quickly.

He wasn't allergic to alcohol either, also because of the after-effects of his time as an experimental subject.

Alchemists had always been crazy, and Demon was no exception.

Demon would feed him large quantities of white wine while he tried the medicine.

He also had nerve damage as a result.

After he got away from Demon, Norton hadn't touched the wine again, and occasionally opened it only for a sip or two to remind him of a past he couldn't forget.

This was the first time he'd had one in a long time.

But as the bottle went down, the alcohol didn't numb his brain; instead, his thoughts became clearer.

Little by little, that ground-breaking emotion spread out from his heart and eventually took over every cell.

Norton threw the beer bottle out.

“With a bang, the bottle rolled to the ground and instantly broke into pieces.

He stood in silence at the window, staring at the mountains in the distance.

The remnants of the glass cut his palm and blood came out in drops.

He did not use any of the sage's powers to protect himself.

Nor did he allow the blood to flow out as if he could not perceive the pain.

It was a long, long time before Norton stood up.

He was indeed not thinking straight.

The phone rang at that moment.

Norton glanced at it.

[Kid]: Let me tell you something doggy, I, on the other hand, have passed the test of Mr. Chuan Lao and he has agreed to the marriage between Yue Yue and I. So next year when Yue Yue turns twenty, I will be getting married.

[Kid]: I'll give you a heads up in advance (show off)

Norton looked pale and slowly pressed the words.

[More worries, maybe I'll tie the knot before you do, bet?

[Kid]: ?

Norton didn't reply, looking lazy.

Since he was already not sober, he didn't mind if his brain continued to be not sober.

I'm afraid it's just a little harder to practice.

This time, he could also clearly feel Sinai's detachment from him.

Norton narrowed his eyes and began to wonder if there was something he had done that had gone too far for her to stay away from him.

[Kid]: Dog bastard, get your story straight! Hey! You got a crush on someone? Who? How old?

[Kid]: Are you also a young cow? No. Is there anyone of the opposite sex around you besides a six year old girl? The boss doesn't count, she's not even a woman when she's ruthless.

Before Cesar could send over a third message, a red exclamation mark popped up, reminding him that it had been deleted.

Cesar: "....."

Shit!

Sure enough, it was a dog scum.

He was going to kill him!

**

The events of Christmas Eve had kept Sinai from returning to the villa for five consecutive days.

She also deliberately avoided all things and words related to Norton.

Even when Charlotte was about to say something about Norton's university, she digressed in time.

By the 29th of December she was still soaking herself in work.

It wasn't until Alfonso himself came to see her that Sinai remembered that she still had an appointment with him to go to the new technology fair in country G.

This technology fair was organised by several international scientific organisations, and many technology enthusiasts came from other countries.

But for Sinai, there was nothing to see at the technology fair.

It was just that she did need to slow down.

She took off her research clothes and gave a slight nod, "Let's go."

Alfonso was clearly delighted to be able to talk to Sinai for a second time.

He talked at length the whole way.

Sinai, however, was distracted the entire time.

Her face still burned a little when she thought back to that step-by-step night.

The old shamelessness.

The old beast!

He had bullied her and even taken advantage of her.

And not a word of apology in the last five days.

She really didn't know what he was thinking.

The two of them came out of the technology fair and Alfonso invited Sinai to dinner once again.

Sinai asked for a glass of red wine.

She took a sip before her mood calmed down.

After ordering, they fell into a state of relative silence.

Alfonso did like Sinai, but also suffered a fair amount of frustration.

For he found that no matter what he talked about, Sinai could pick it up and even say something new that he didn't understand.

Even if he didn't want to admit it, these two dates had made Alfonso realise that Sinai was far more learned than he was.

Alfonso suddenly spoke up, "Miss Sinai, is that your cousin?"

Sinai was stunned, "What?"

She looked where Alfonso was pointing and her eyes fluttered.

He was wearing a black coat today, in that cold, retro style.

Wide shoulders, narrow waist, long legs.

A figure comparable to that of an international supermodel.

There were already small squeals from the girls around.

The man's eyes swept faintly, pausing on her body for three seconds before his long, slender legs stepped away and walked over.

Sinai's fingers stiffened a little.

She'd been deliberately avoiding him for the past five days, so how could she still run into him here by such a coincidence?

If she had known she would run into Norton, she would not have come here for dinner.

Sinai's face was getting hotter and hotter.

The only thing she could be thankful for was that she would never blush and no one else would be able to see anything.

"Hello Mr. Lehngar." Alfonso offered a greeting, "We've just finished ordering, would you like to join us?"

It was a superficial gesture.

But anyone with a bit of eye contact wouldn't bother.

Norton looked at him, didn't correct his misnomer, and smiled, "Sure."

Having said that, he sat down quite frankly, and sat next to Sinai.

Alfonso's expression stiffened, obviously not expecting Norton to follow the rules at all.

But he didn't mind too much.

This was Sinai's family, and they were going to get along in the future, so it was just time to play a little presence and good sense.

"What does Mr. Leingold like to eat?" Alfonso beckoned the waiter again, "My treat."

"At your leisure." Norton didn't look at Alfonso again, just at Sinai, and tsked.

Sure enough he was alienating him, not even wanting to look at him.

Sinai kept his head down and could feel a gaze lock onto him.

It was hot, rolling, with aggression and aggression.

She was also getting more and more nervous.

He couldn't really be seeing something, could he?

Sinai could be sure that she wasn't showing any horses.

"I wonder where Mr. Leingold is from?" Alfonso broke the silence and asked with a smile, "Can I ask what it's like where you are and what the customs are?"

Sinai didn't say much, she only returned a few words after he asked three innings.

It was all she could do to get information from her cousin.

Norton leaned back in his chair, he glanced at Sinai who had buried her head in her food and suddenly spoke, his tone lazy and casual, "Well, where we come from, by law, cousins are allowed to get married."

The air was suddenly quiet.

Boss Lady Chapter 863

Alfonso's expression froze, his eyes bordering on horror.

"....."

Sinai's hand shook and her chopsticks nearly fell to the floor.

That one word caused all the emotions she had pent up for so long to explode, she simply couldn't contain them.

She looked up and found the man's gaze still falling on her.

His dark green eyes locked in on her with a supreme aggression that almost swallowed her up.

Seeing her look over, Norton lifted his chin, lazily, "Isn't that right, cousin?"

Sinai stared at him for three seconds and slowly: "It's not strange that cousins from quite a few countries on the seven continents and four oceans can get married."

Alfonso thought about it for a moment.

He breathed a slow sigh of relief and relaxed his expression, "Mr. Lehngar is really funny."

The meal distracted Sinai, it was all Alfonso talking eloquently and Norton occasionally responding to a few words.

Each sentence made her heart ripple and she couldn't stop.

When she finally finished eating, Sinai stood up, not wanting to linger for another second: "I'm going out for some air."

Alfonso beckoned the waiter to settle the bill and immediately followed him out: "Miss Sinai, let me take you back to the experimental base, I heard that your research has reached the most critical point in the past few days."

Sinai was just about to speak when a voice sounded first.

"Such would not be a bother." Norton grabbed her wrist and faded, "I'll just see her off."

Alfonso pursed his lips, "Okay, I'll go back then."

He had a feeling that this 'cousin' of Sinai's was not right.

The way he looked at Sinai was not like he was looking at his cousin, but like a woman.

As a man who also had a crush on Sinai, he sensed the aggression that Norton exuded.

The sense of danger that occasionally radiated from the man made Alfonso almost gasp.

Alfonso didn't have time to think too much about it and left after bidding goodbye towards Sinai.

“Can we not have these kind of jokes?” Sinai turned her head then, she calmed down and drew her hand back, “It’s boring and ridiculous.”

Perhaps to him it was just a casual tease.

But to her, it was that part of her heart that was buried in her true feelings.

Not to be able to make any jokes.

Norton looked paused, his voice husky, “What?”

“My assistant is a Norton graduate.” Sinai whispered, “I hear you’re going to be teaching school next March, and I only get March for rent.”

They were, by nature, not from the same world.

There wasn’t supposed to be any crossover.

Norton lowered his head to look at her, “So?”

“I’m going back to the lab site.” Sinai wrapped her coat tighter and averted her eyes, “You should go back early too, take care of yourself and don’t get sick again.”

She turned on her heel and left without a backward glance.

Norton’s hand stalled in the air, clearly not expecting Sinai’s sudden detachment.

So much so that he stood still and forgot to follow.

The man’s features were too good, his figure perfect.

The Westerners were so open that two women had already gone up to him to invite him for a drink, but there was no response.

After a long, long period of silence, it was a series of sharp phone rings that jerked him back from his thoughts.

Norton pulled out his phone, looked at it for a couple of seconds, and eventually picked it up.

“I said, what happened the other day?” Cesar questioned, “What do you mean you got married before me?”

Norton looked bemused, “Superficially.”

“Can you make that clear.” Cesar, however, was reluctant to guess and was curious, “I heard from the boss that you went to the alchemy world for a long time and I also remember you had a sister, was it her?”

“When will you bring her to show us? I’ll also be your gatekeeper, brother, what if you cheat someone else’s girl? Lol, I say, maybe it’s just wishful thinking on your part, does she like you?”

At these words, Norton laughed coldly, “Mind your own business.”

He didn’t give Cesar a chance to say anything else, hanging up and pulling it into the blacklist again.

Norton lowered his head and for the first time his thoughts were a little jumbled.

He was also thinking about what had gone wrong with his return this time.

He had always thought about a lot of things.

He hadn’t contacted Sinai in the past eight months, also because he didn’t really want her to know what kind of dark environment he was in.

The alchemical world was too dirty, more chaotic than the ancient martial world.

But after getting rid of Demon and some evil alchemists once and for all, his worries were gone.

When his feelings had changed, he had messed up too, wondering for a while if he was a pervert and had become an old beast.

So the last few days had been spent examining his feelings for Sinai.

Until finally he had determined that for the rest of his life, if there was going to be someone to spend it with him.

He could only accept that this person would be Sinai.

Neither of them spoke much, but staying together was not awkward.

Such a comfortable match, he had never felt before.

It was only the little girl’s mind that was very difficult to guess.

He wasn’t at all sure why she would suddenly ignore him.

They had gotten along like this before, and Sinai had never been this angry.

Norton had absolutely no intention of asking Cesar for advice or exploring anything.

As far as he was concerned, it was a complete accident that Cesar was able to have a girlfriend.

The likelihood of this accident was lower than a sow going to a tree.

**

Sinai returned to the Institute.

She was slumped over her desk, looking sickly.

She had to admit that Norton's words had completely messed her up.

The old impudent had been a dog before, but now he was even more so.

Sinai had joined a small group.

In this group were Qin Lingyu, Yu Xuesheng, Ling Mianxi, Nie Yi, Xiu, Jiang Yan, Xiu Yu and so on.

The small group was not usually active, and only a few single dogs occasionally came out to bubble.

Xi'nai had also been diving in, never saying anything, just watching them chat.

After all, she was too busy, doing experiments every day.

Today, three messages popped up out of nowhere.

[Nishizawa]: This dog scum gave me the word the other day that he would get married before me, is he around the opposite sex? Married to who?

The first time I asked him who it was, he never said, do you think he's a dog?

I know that he has a sister who is also an alchemist, she should be good looking, do you guys think I should go to the alchemy world and poke around?

Three messages, all at once, blew up all the people who were diving.

[Xiu]: Why do you want to hurt me?

[JiangYan]: +1

[Xiu Yu]: +10086

[Qin LingYu]: wooooooooooooo, I don't want to be in the same boat as you single dogs, but why don't I have a girl?!

[Qin Ling Yu]: Chariot is also ending his single life for so long? And progressing straight to marriage? So fast?

The fact is, he's always been fast, after all, he's a chariot.

I'm not sure if it's a good idea to have a group wedding together.

I don't think so. A collective wedding? The first thing you need to do is to get married. I would advise you to be a human being.

The actual fact is that you've got a lot of people who are not only in the market, but also in the marketplace. The actual fact is that you'll be able to get a lot more than just a couple of days. The actual fact is that you'll be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

[Jiang Yan]:

[Lingmianxi]: @Xinai, little aunt, you know him best, did he give you any inside information? [Let me see].

The third sentence from Xizhe was a heartbeat away.

She looked at the word "sister" in a daze, and an inexplicable sourness and powerlessness came over her.

Only after a dozen seconds did she have the strength to tap down two words.

No.]

[Ling Mianxi]: That's strange, even little aunt doesn't know, he's hiding it too well, I'll go ask Ying in secret.

The group in the back was talking about something else, but Xina didn't bother to look.

She closed the small group and turned on the no-disturb mode.

She was just about to exit the chat software when another message popped up.

[Norton]: Why are you angry? Back for dinner tonight? Sweet and sour ribs for dinner?

His tone was much softer than usual.

Sinai lowered her eyebrows and smiled.

Sure enough, he only saw her as a junior to be cared for and loved.

She really shouldn't have any extra feelings for him.

[I'm not angry, I just don't want you to joke around anymore, I won't be going back for a while, and you shouldn't come looking for me, the experiment is important.]

Sinai finished her reply and logged out of her account straight away.

She set her phone aside and leaned back in her seat, tilting her head slightly.

Maybe this way, tears wouldn't fall so easily.

He was getting married.

That was good.

That way, she would be able to die completely and forget about him.

Sinai looked at her mobile phone for a long time, called Charlotte and asked her to help her buy a new one.

Since she had decided to break it off, she would do so completely.

She wanted to remove all traces of Norton in her life, all of them.

After replacing her phone, without the app's mandatory reminders, Sinai felt she was much more relaxed, and her strength to experiment had returned.

What's so great about men, she'd rather spend the rest of her life cuddled up to machinery.

It was the machinery that wouldn't bully her or make her angry, and could cheer her up when it mattered.

She could also make a robot to keep her company if she got bored.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, the office door was once again pushed open.

"Miss Sinai." Charlotte panted, excited, "Our device passed the test!"

Sinai's expression flinched and he immediately stood up, "Come on, let's go check it out now."

The fact that this part of the device had passed the test meant that in less than three years, the core power unit of the Cosmic Carrier would be equipped.

As long as the right shell material could be found, it could rush out of the universe in minutes.

Even Sinai did not expect the experiment to progress so smoothly.

She followed Charlotte to the tenth basement level, which was the testing centre and covered an extremely large area.

When Sinai arrived, there were already quite a few researchers gathered around.

When she saw her coming, one researcher came forward and shook her hand, “Miss Sinai, thanks to you, this experiment is progressing so quickly.”

“You’re welcome.” Sinai nodded slightly, “This is the result of everyone working together.”

She took the protective suit Charlotte handed her and put it on, “Let’s go inside.”

As a scientific researcher, caution was paramount.

The device she had designed, she naturally had to check it out, not to make any mistakes.

The gathered researchers split into two groups, Charlotte and the other group were in charge of monitoring, while Sinai herself went into the testing room.

“Nice, very nice.” Someone marvelled, “Miss Sinai’s ideas and designs are ahead of their time.”

The group proceeded towards the inside, eventually coming to the core.

Sinai bent down and tuned in a few numbers before nodding slowly, “It’s indeed ready, within three years we’ll be able to break out of the universe we’re in.”

Very, very early on, scientists had determined the existence of parallel universes, only that they had not been able to observe them yet because of insufficient technology.

The researchers also did not even think that they would be able to not only break out of the galaxy, but also to visit another universe in their lifetime.

At the thought of this, the crowd became excited.

“Yes! Great!” An old man high-fived and burst into tears, “Our experimental project is finally going to be a success too!”

In the past two years, they had been questioned by the outside world no less.

And they finally had the chance to tell everyone that the Cosmic Carrier Experiment Project wasn’t a fake!

“Hmm.” Sinai nodded, “Let’s go out and plan the next step.”

The researchers followed behind her.

After walking a few steps, a young researcher suddenly spoke, “You guys, did you hear the sound of electricity?”

The words made everyone stop.

Without the sound of footsteps, the room was silent, but the sound of electric sparks became clear.

“Stab, stab-”

A sound that shook the eardrums.

Sinai’s expression changed: “Quick! Turn off all the power and go!”

However, it was already too late.

“Drip, drip, drip -”

The alarm in the detection room sounded, followed by an electronic mechanical sound.

“Alarm! Alarm! Unknown element leaked!”

“Alert! Warning! Unknown element will cause an explosion! Estimated area of explosion, one kilometre radius! All personnel are asked to leave immediately! Leave now!”

“Countdown, 60, 59, 58

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The cold mechanical sound echoed in everyone’s ears as death slowly approached.

None of them expected such a slip-up when they were so close to success.

They had only just left the core area and were still three hundred metres away from the gate.

Not even a minute was enough for them to run out.

The most important thing was that the testing chamber was equipped with its own protection and self-destruction system.

To prevent the unknown element from leaking into the entire base, the chamber would activate an automatic destruction program.

If they didn’t make it out, they would also be programmed to be among the targets of destruction.

“Off, off!” A researcher fumbled to disconnect the power, “Miss Sinai, the power is all off on my side.”

The mechanical voice remained the same, unchanged.

“Alarm! ALARM! Unknown element leak!”

At this, everyone panicked.

Even before entering the experimental base, they had been prepared to sacrifice their lives for science, but no one had expected such a result.

Sinai, however, had calmed down: “Don’t panic, everyone, there’s a way out.”

She took off her own shoes and handed them to another female researcher to change into.

She also took out a few small robots from her pocket and handed them to a few elderly people.

These little robots could normally clean and in a pinch could be turned into simple flying machines.

In just a few seconds, a white mist had risen from the testing room.

This fog is mixed with leaked unknown elements.

The protective suits were not able to stop the invasion of the unknown elements 100 per cent, and one 68-year-old researcher’s face was already turning greenish-black.

Other researchers also felt the weakness in their limbs, and some even cried out.

“You guys, listen to me carefully.” Sinai coughed, her voice shaking, “Hold your breath and don’t look back, ten seconds, that’s enough to get you out.”

With that, she pressed a button on her bracelet.

The little robot that turned into a flying machine received the order and immediately led the fellows out at top speed.

Sinai fished another robot out of her pocket.

She gave a pause and her eyes fell on the teenager next to her.

This was the youngest researcher in the group, having just turned eighteen this year.

Two of them.

The last robot.

Sinai's eyelashes dropped and her fingers clenched.

"Sinai-sensei, I'm not afraid!" The teenager could obviously see that the robot in Sinai's hand was unusual too, and he grabbed her hand, smiling, "You, you must get out, I'm fine, I really am."

"Go." Sinai murmured, "You're young, you have a long life ahead of you, what's the point of pushing it? Think of your parents, they are still waiting for you to succeed in developing a space carrier."

She enlivened the mood, "I won't get a chance to see it, if you're so inclined, burn me a few pictures then."

The teenager didn't even manage to refuse.

Without further ado, Sinai converted even the last little robot into a simple flying machine and pressed it on the teenager, pressing the button and pushing him out with one hand.

"Sinai-sensei!"

The voice dissipated into the growing white mist until it was completely gone.

[Self-destruct sequence activated]

[Gate about to close]

Two red boxes dominated the outdoor detection screen, constantly emitting warning sounds

The other group panicked.

"Quick! Call the rescue team!" Charlotte's fingers trembled as she pressed the number, "There's still people in there! There's eleven more people!"

What level of elemental leak would trigger the testing chamber's self-destruct sequence?

Eleven lives, who could afford that?

"It's coming out!" Someone shouted, surprised, "They're coming out!"

Charlotte jerked around to see several spinning craft bringing out the researchers who had gone in.

The fellows were all down on the ground, by the very fact that they were indeed still alive.

But she looked around and saw no sign of Sinai.

It wasn't until the last figure rushed out that it still wasn't Sinai.

Eleven men went in, and only ten came out.

“Teacher!” Charlotte looked horrified, “Where’s the teacher?!”

She gritted her teeth, grabbed her spare protective suit and was about to rush inside.

But just then, a bigger red box popped up on the screen.

[Self-destruct sequence activated]

“BOOM!”

With a heavy bang, the door closed completely, isolating the inside from the outside.

“.....”

The researchers who ran out all collapsed to the ground, their bodies soaked in cold sweat.

Although they had all run out, they had also inhaled a lot of unknown elements, and those with poor health had fallen into coma.

The other fellows scrambled forward and initiated emergency treatment procedures.

Charlotte helped the last teenager who had escaped to his feet.

“Sai, Miss Sinai is still in there!” The teenager cried out in anxiety and broke down straight away, “What to do! She was put in there to save me! Damn it was me!”

Without Sinai, all of them would have died in there.

She was clearly able to get out, but she gave up her chance to live to the others.

Charlotte froze.

The countdown continued, one after another, cold and unforgiving.

[35, 34, 33]

“Someone must have moved!” Charlotte gritted her teeth, the taste of rust flooding her mouth, “Obviously an hour ago, everything was normal inside the testing room, and there was absolutely no sign of the elements being over the limit.”

Who the hell was it?

Why was there another leak of unknown elements?

If it was just a small leak, it wouldn't have caused the testing chamber to initiate a self-destruct sequence at all.

Such a massive elemental leak should not have happened at all.

It could only be man-made.

But the experimental project was the heart and soul of every researcher, who would deliberately destroy it?

"It's over." Charlotte's face turned pale as her body shook, "What should we do, we can't get in, and teacher definitely can't get out!"

Once the self-destruction procedure was activated, it was completely irreversible.

Just then, Charlotte's eyes were blurred and she only felt a wind sweep past her.

At the same moment, someone shouted excitedly, "Someone, someone's gone in! Did you see a man go in?!"

"I saw him, he went in! He went straight in!"

The others looked up and stared blankly at the still closed door, their minds slightly confused.

Charlotte could be sure that she saw the figure of a man enter the completely closed testing room with such ease.

The door hadn't shown any signs of damage.

How was this possible?

**

The concentration of white mist in the testing room had reached a level where you couldn't even see your fingers.

Sinai leaned against the wall, she had inhaled so much of the unknown element that she didn't even have the strength to stand up.

Even with each breath, her heart and lungs ached and she could barely breathe.

She glanced at the level of erosion of her protective suit.

88%.

Once the erosion level reached 100%, the leaking unknown elements would immediately soak through all her organs.

But it wouldn't take a 100% erosion, the explosion would be enough to kill her in a few moments.

And that, Sinai thought, was where she had finally come to.

To give her life for science.

And that was fine.

She was not a sage, no reincarnation.

Nor was she an alchemist or an ancient martial artist, capable of a long life.

Perhaps that was what separated her from Norton.

She, like the many passers-by in his life, would leave no trace.

In the far, far future, when she would have been dead for a long time, he would still be cooking for another and taking another to the playground.

This person would be able to make him tell everything about his past as it was, to open him up completely, and to understand him.

He wouldn't bully that person either and would treat her well.

They hugged, they played and sang, and they loved each other.

That was good, really.

Sinai tilted her head, her eyes slightly red.

She told herself she had to be strong, but the tears still fell unbidden.

Drop by drop, they all fell into the protective suit.

She also wanted someone to be there for her when she was in danger, to protect her.

But there wasn't.

The little robots were all gone too.

In the end, she too was alone.

In her ears, the countdown continued.

[10, 9, 8]

The white fog was getting thicker and thicker, and Sinai finally couldn't hold on anymore.

Before her consciousness completely dissipated, she vaguely saw a person running towards her.

Sinai raised her head wearily, her vision completely blurred and she could not see the visitor's appearance.

All she could see was a pair of dark green eyes in which the ice beneath them had finally shattered away completely, leaving only a frightened and furious look.

She closed her eyes and thought to herself.

How could she even think of him when she was dying.

What a wretched thing.

Sinai's head sank and her body collapsed heavily, devoid of perception.

So too, unbeknownst to her, someone held her in time and the countdown stopped at the same moment.

The white mist slowly lifted to reveal the man's handsome face.

Norton held her close, his voice low: "Fool."

The eighth of the twenty-two Sages, the Sage Chariot, special ability to ignore all obstacles.

Boss Lady Chapter 865

Within minutes, word of such a major experimental error had spread throughout the experimental site.

Both Dean Norman and Herman rushed over.

By this time, the self-destruct sequence of the testing room had already been activated, and the whole testing room was reduced to rubble.

After the self-destruct program was activated, the doors were able to open as well.

Although the rescue team had already gone in, everyone knew that with an explosion that big, the people inside would be dead even if they were bronze.

Charlotte was still a little confused.

She did see a man go inside, what was going on?

At the news of who was trapped inside, Dean Norman's eyes went black and he simply passed out.

The researchers who were still at the base followed suit.

Several of the researchers who were close to Sinai were shocked to the point of losing their tongues.

Anne was among them.

She looked warily at the ruined testing room, and then at the cold-looking Celie, and suddenly shivered.

This was the plan Celie had talked about then?

This was not a plan to drive Sinai out of the experimental base, it was clearly a plan to kill her.

Moreover, if the remaining ten researchers didn't escape, it would be eleven lives that were wanted.

The researchers who were able to join the Cosmic Carrier Experiment Project were the pillars of the field in the future, even if they hadn't achieved anything yet.

For the sake of her own selfishness, Celie was able to ignore the lives of so many people.

The more Anne thought about it, the more panicked she became.

She looked at the team of inspectors who were checking every instrument and hesitated, her foot moving a step.

Just then, Celie spoke coldly, "I advise you not to confront me without proof."

Annie's body shook violently and her face turned white little by little.

"Where is an experiment that doesn't involve bloodshed or sacrifice?" Celie smiled slightly, "That's why we have to be more careful, don't you think?"

Annie's face went even whiter as she froze in place, cold sweat dampening her back.

Célie's words were a clear warning to her not to meddle or she too would be finished.

Anne vaguely knew that the power behind Celie was not small, with ties to several plutocrats in continent O and several international research organisations.

Otherwise she wouldn't have gotten a double offer from the International Centre for Physics and Norton University.

Celie's demeanour was unchanged and calm.

She hadn't been putting her hostility towards Sinai on the surface and would be friendly enough to invite her to tea.

The inspectors would never have come to her even if they had started to track down the murderer.

What's more, it was just an accident and there was no evidence to link it to anyone else.

As it turned out, the inspector team tested half a day and couldn't find any sign of human involvement.

There was absolutely no evidence.

"Impossible!" Charlotte shouted back, "We've checked several times and there's no sign of the elements being over the limit at all, it must be thought!"

"Ma'am, calm down, please calm down." The inspector captain soothed, "We'll check again and make sure we don't miss any suspicions, but ma'am, whether it's man-made or accidental, anyone left behind"

All were definitely out of life.

Charlotte was cold, she stared blankly into the darkened, blackened testing room, her breath coming hard as tears fell from her eyes, "No it can't be, Ms. Ms. She's obviously still so young... .."

Celie stood for a moment longer, seeing nothing worth watching, shrugged and was about to leave the place.

The door outside was slammed open at that moment.

The girl strode straight in, followed by Cloudy Hill and Cloudy Mist.

She was like a harsh blade, breaking through all the thorns and stepping into the light.

"....."

There was a moment of silence in the room.

Celie's body was pinned in place, her feet not moving.

Her brow furrowed imperceptibly.

How could there be such a pretty and young girl on this base besides Sinai?

And a Chinese?

Without looking at Celie, Ying Zigui knelt down in front of Dean Norman and simply fished out a few silver needles from his sleeve and stabbed them into a few acupuncture points on his body.

After a few stitches, within a few seconds, Dean Norman woke up leisurely.

At the sight of the girl, his heart settled down at once.

“Little apprentice!” But at the thought of what had just happened, Dean Norman didn't catch his breath, “Your aunt your aunt she's in there!”

Ying Ziyi looked up abruptly.

The rescue team came out just at that moment.

The captain wiped a sweat and took a breath before saying, “Gentlemen, I'm sorry, we didn't find any traces of anyone's activity inside, was there a mistake?”

The crowd was stunned.

Celie's expression shifted.

No one?

Even if there had been an explosion, there couldn't have been no bones.

Could it be that Sinai could still walk through walls? Run through the wall?

Celie sneered in her mind.

She, a researcher, would have such an idea.

It was ridiculous.

Dean Norman was also confused: “Apprentice, it's you

Ying Ziji's voice eased, “Teacher, don't worry, Auntie will be fine.”

“Oh oh.” Dean Norman drifted off and let out a long breath, “You mean, little Sinai she can fly too?”

Ying Ziji: “.....”

It was true that the last thing she should worry about was Dean Norman’s mental state.

The old man was always able to reconcile himself.

From the moment Ying Zidian entered, everyone’s eyes were focused on her.

It was as if she was born with such an absolute ability to attract people that they couldn’t take their eyes off her.

“Madam.” Yun Shan cupped his fist, “There is indeed no one inside.”

“Hmm.” Ying Ziyi turned her head, looked at Celie and faintly, “Arrest them.”

“Yes, Madam!”

Yunshan and Yunmu didn’t give Celie any chance to resist, they immediately pinned her down and put the special shackles made by the Ancient Martial World on her.

Shackles that even Ancient Martial Arts Grandmasters could not break free from, let alone Celie, an ordinary person.

“What are you doing?!” Celie felt the sharp pain coming from her body and she panicked, “Who are you to arrest me? What have I done wrong?!”

The other fellows were even more baffled.

They all knew Ying Ziyi too, only because of the venus group and the international investigation directorate ibi.

The fact that Fu Yunshen was the top executive officer of ibi was still a sensation, even after almost a year.

I didn’t expect that Ying Zidian would join the experiment and be in contact with the core of the project.

Isn’t that a bit too young?

Besides, why did she take Celie away?

Celie is well liked in the experimental base, at least more so than Sinai, a cold beauty.

Ying Zidian rolled up his sleeves, his eyebrows still cold: "Take it away."

Yunshan and Yunmu only listened to Ying Zidian's words and pressed Celie to go outside.

"Madam Fu!" The other fellows couldn't stand still and hurried forward, questioning, "Madam Fu, what do you mean by that?"

"Attempted malicious murder and causing major damage to the experimental base." Ying Ziyi had a rare extra explanation, "Congratulations, international prison awaits you."

No one would doubt the veracity of the last sentence.

Given the relationship between Ying Ziji and Fu Yunshen, it would be easy for her to send anyone to international prison.

"Madam Fu! You have no evidence, you cannot use public office for personal gain." The researcher's expression went cold for a moment, "You don't even have any evidence, so why are you arresting people? Where is ibi's credibility when you arrest people like this?"

Ying Zidian lowered his eyes, his voice so light that it was not warm: "What evidence do I need?"

"....."

"However, if you want evidence, you can do that too." Ying Zidian looked at the inspector, "Check her bedroom, and the villa at 12 Cheyo Road, and"

The girl's voice was unhurried as she gave the names of nine places in a row.

Each one, little by little, caused Celie's mental defences to crumble.

She trembled all over, simply in disbelief.

These residences of hers, the property deeds were not even written in her name, not even ibi would check her head.

How come Ying Ziji was so accurate when she said that?

What's going on here?

Without even looking into it, everyone who saw Celie's breakdown knew that she was involved in this matter.

"Be honest." Yun Shan didn't have any mercy, he kicked Celie hard in both knees, he sneered, "You dare to bully even our lady's aunt, you don't want to die!"

Once the charges were carried out, Celie would be executed.

This time, no one stopped.

The researchers who were friends with Celie were unbelievable.

Celie was even more alarmed.

Sinai, the aunt of Ying Zidian?

If she had known that Sinai and Ying Zidian had such a relationship, she would have found a different way to deal with Sinai.

“No! You can’t arrest me!” Celie suddenly screamed, “I have a professor’s employment letter from Norton University in my hand, if you want to arrest me, you have to ask Norton University first!”

She knew Norton University was secretive.

Norton University must have the power to bail her out!

“Norton University?” Ying paused and smiled, “What a coincidence, he has a score to settle with you too, only, not now.”

Celie’s mind buzzed, not even able to comprehend the meaning of the words before she was pressed into the plane sent by ibi by Cloudy Hill and Cloudy.

**

ibi International Prison.

Bored with idleness lately, Anthony would occasionally run in to gossip with the prison warden.

“Yo, there’s someone else.” Anthony greeted Yunshan Yunmu, “The chief must have some kind of special body, how come there’s crime everywhere he goes?”

Cloudy Mountain glanced at him, “No young master, we’ve been following the lady.”

Anthony: “.....”

Fuck.

He was so jealous.

Since the results of the trial were still pending, Celie was temporarily taken into custody in the detention room.

The detention room had no windows and no lights.

Celie was located in the darkness, her whole body trembling and her teeth creaking.

She still couldn't understand how Ying knew so much, even more details than she herself did.

Originally, according to her plan, she would take over Sinai's experimental project without a hitch.

How did it get to this all of a sudden?!

Celie's mind was a jumbled mess.

I don't know how long it took, but Celie was all groggy from her night's sleep, before the door to the detention room was pushed open.

A tall, erect figure walked in.

Celie looked up hastily, her eyes hopeful.

This look sent a jolt through her body.

She had seen this man before.

She and Anne had been at the café when this man had accompanied Sinai on her shopping trip.

It was rare to find a man with such good looks and body among the Westerners.

Naturally Celie was impressed.

The man sat down in front of her.

His posture was lazy, but the kind of pressure he exuded was breathless.

It was as if he was suppressing something, and the air pressure was low throughout.

After a few seconds, Norton finally spoke, "Norton University? Who granted you that?"

Celie froze, and before she could say anything, a large 3D projection screen appeared in front of her.

On the big screen was an overhead view of an overhead screen.

It was a huge island with buildings lined up and a gloriously massive clock tower at the centre.

The world's number one university, Norton University.

The overhead image soon disappeared and the screen switched to an office.

Celie also recognised the person working at the computer.

The Vice Chancellor of Norton University.

She had only received a letter of employment from Norton University, she had not been officially inducted.

So she only knew of the existence of the Vice Chancellor and had no contact with it.

Celie looked at the man with short silver hair and suddenly had a bad feeling in her heart.

It wouldn't

Norton answered faintly, coldly, "Decker."

"Yes!" Suddenly named, the vice-principal gave a jolt, "Headmaster, I'm here! Where are you?"

The headmaster had always been a godsend and always liked to contact him in such a way.

He was having a heart attack.

Norton faded: "Where's the head of recruitment?"

"Huh? I'm sending him over." The Vice Principal rushed to dial the intercom, "Principal, take it easy!"

"....."

There was silence in the detention room.

It was as if Celie's sense of hearing had all but disappeared at the sound of one headmaster after another.

She stared blankly at Norton, her body shaking as if it had been electrified.

Nerves broke down completely in a flash.

This young man, the president of Norton University?!

What a joke!

And, with a strong relationship with Sinai?

Celie's ears perked up.

What the hell was she doing?

And how out of her mind was she?

The power behind Sinai was so big that she couldn't even imagine.

"I don't like to follow rules." Norton lowered his eyes slightly, "I just like to do unto others as they do unto me."

He smiled, "Good luck with that."

Norton pushed out and closed the door behind him.

Celie hadn't looked back.

Not until she saw the white mist that was gradually coalescing and rising.

Little by little the white mist deepened and finally engulfed her.

Outside the door.

Ying was at the front desk, chatting with Anthony.

At the sound of her voice she turned her head: "How is it?"

"It's fine." Norton stubbed out his cigarette and exhaled slowly, "I'm going to the hospital first."

I wonder if some idiot will cry when he wakes up.

Ying spoke, "Wait a minute."

Norton stopped and turned his head.

"I heard my demon child say-" Ying Zidian nodded, "You want to be my little aunt?"

Norton: "....."

**

After a long, long time, Sinai slowly opened her eyes.

The slightly warm sunlight shone in through the window and fell on the bed, spreading a golden hue.

The curtains were drawn in general, not blinding, just enough to allow one to adjust to the slightly dim environment.

Sinai was stunned for a few seconds before consciousness dawned on her.

She was alive?

Not dead?

But how had she survived when it was clear that the unknown elements had eroded her protective suit?

Sinai's hands groped for the bedpan and tried to sit up.

But after inhaling so many harmful chemical elements, even after being cleared out, Sinai's body was still weak and it was difficult to get up.

"Don't move." A voice dropped from above her, "Lie down."

Sinai was stunned again and with some difficulty lifted her head.

It was her familiar face, and her familiar figure.

But under his eyes was a greenish black, and his brow was thick with exhaustion.

He had always been haughty, lonely and untouchable.

She hadn't seen him like this before.

The moment she saw Norton, Sinai's eyes reddened at once.

The memory was also coming clear.

She remembered that she had seen a man running towards her.

It turned out that it was not a hallucination that had occurred just before she died.

Someone had really come to her rescue.

Norton bent down and whispered, "Why are you looking at me like that, don't you recognise me?"

This worry of his was not without reason.

Fifth Moon had woken up then and lost her memory.

The structure of the human brain was very complex, and even alchemists could not study it thoroughly.

Sinai: “.....”

Psycho.

She turned her head away, not wanting to pay attention to him.

Norton picked up the cup and handed it over, patiently, “You just woke up, drink some water.”

His tone was so gentle it sent a shiver down the spine.

Sinai’s nose soured and her voice was hoarse, “I can’t drink it, just have them give me the nutrient solution.”

She had dreamed that someone would come to her rescue when she was in danger.

She also dreamed that someone would be by her side as soon as she opened her eyes.

But now that it had all come true, she was very sad.

But he is still treating her so well when he is obviously getting married.

She is falling deeper and deeper into it, but he can pull away at any time.

The world courts love, and the knife laps the honey.

The first taste of it was close to cutting her tongue.

Sinai felt a little aggrieved and held back her tears.

Why should she listen to him.

And who was he to control her.

“As well.” Norton’s voice paused and faded, “You really can’t drink when you’re lying like that.”

Sinai didn’t understand what he meant by that.

She was sleepy again and slowly closed her eyes, still not giving a response.

But the next second, someone moved gently to cradle her head.

The man pressed against her lips and little by little began to ferry the water.

Boss Lady Chapter 866

The touch on her lips was very clear.

That cold scent of the man's body wrapped her once more.

His movements were violent but not too gentle, little by little, making her feel his presence.

Sinai's eyes widened abruptly.

Her brain simply died in the moment, passively accepting his kisses.

It was only when he nibbled her lips now and then that she had the feeling that she was still alive.

It was a long, long time before the man got up.

Instead of leaving, however, he held her in his arms.

"Cough, cough, cough!" Sinai managed to catch her breath and coughed violently.

It was a full half-minute before she came completely back to her senses.

Sinai's eyes flushed red as she recalled what Norton had done to her.

She pushed against him, biting her lip to death, her voice trembling, "Go away, go away!"

The more she spoke, the more aggrieved she became, her voice choking, "You're getting married, why are you bullying me like this? What do you take me for?!"

The words made Norton's expression lurch.

A moment's thought turned and he understood what was going on.

His dark green eyes narrowed and his expression faded.

Very well.

Someone deserved to die.

"Not necessarily." Norton lowered his head, fixing her hair and sighed, "I wouldn't have gotten married if I hadn't chased you."

Sinai snapped to a halt, "You"

An incredible thought exploded in her mind.

The heart all but drained in an instant.

She met her familiar dark green eyes.

These eyes had shed their usual cold indifference and were only tender.

In this moment, she felt that there was no more distance between her and him.

He was close at hand, within reach.

“Seeing as you’ve been avoiding me and avoiding me, I thought if you’d hate me, so I was going to take my time chasing you.” Norton’s voice trailed off, slowly “But I got scared.”

He was indeed scared.

In the Tarot, the card Chariot represents “victory”.

Looking back over his long, long years, it was true that he hadn’t failed much.

But with her, he had fallen more than once.

No one could ever tell what was going on with his feelings.

He was not a man who liked to beat about the bush, he liked to be straightforward.

But when it came to Sinai, he was willing to beat around the bush, wishing her only peace and prosperity in life.

“So ask if you understand what I mean.” Norton, “There is no one to marry, and if there is, it is up to you to say yes or no.”

Sinai muffled, “I haven’t said yes.”

“Hmm.” Norton smiled, “I’ll chase you until you say yes.”

Hearing those words, all the tears Sinai had held back for many days finally fell, “You’re making me sad, I don’t want to like you.”

Norton’s body tensed.

Half a moment later, his voice trailed off, “Don’t like me anymore?”

All the unanswered questions flowed freely in this moment.

He also finally understood why she had avoided him this time when he returned.

It turned out that there was a place he couldn’t see.

Someone had silently liked him for so long.

If not, she wouldn't have been crying even in her sleep.

So sad.

"I'm sorry." Norton was patient, moving gently to stroke her head, "Not again, I'll like you more."

"I don't want to." Sinai's voice choked again and she turned away, "I want to sleep."

Norton all but answered, "Go to sleep, I'm always here."

Sinai was already weak and the emotions had left her even less strong and soon she drifted off to sleep.

Norton helped her tuck the covers back on and sat on the edge of the bed.

**

After half a month of recuperation, Sinai was to be discharged from the hospital.

Norton stayed by her side all these days.

He cooked all the meals for breakfast and lunch.

If it was thundering, he would sleep with her in his arms and would explain to her the techniques on alchemy.

"What are you doing frozen?" Norton raised his eyes, "It's getting cold."

Sinai hugged the bowl, "It always still feels a bit surreal."

"So, have you thought it through?"

"No."

"....."

Sinai took a sip of her porridge when the door to the hospital room was pushed open.

"Sensei, I've come to see you." Charlotte poked her head in, "Eh, someone's here, should I go back?"

"No need." Sinai darted a quick glance at Norton, "Come in."

Charlotte walked in and put the flower basket down, “Teacher, you must take care of your health, there is no need to rush back to the experimental base’s, I will do what you can’t do with the rest of the group, please take care of yourself first.”

Before Sinai could say anything, Norton turned his head, “Which department and which level are you from?”

“Huh?” Charlotte froze, reflexively, “Class 2022 Mechanical!”

Norton nodded, “I’ll contact the school to send you an extra scholarship.”

Hearing that, Sinai remembered something, “I thought you were going back to teaching?”

“Not going.” Norton faded, “I’ll have Decker say I’m dead and another headstone will be erected in the centre of campus.”

Sinai: “.....”

She had some sympathy for the vice-principal.

Charlotte, who had heard it all: “???”

What did she hear?

Decker was the name of the Vice Chancellor, and the students knew it, except that ninety-nine percent of them had never met the Vice Chancellor.

But all those professors treated the Vice Chancellor with respect, and there was only one in the entire Norton University who dared to call him by his first name.

Charlotte didn’t know how she had gotten back to the experimental base, her whole body was in a trance.

“Charlotte.” Someone greeted her, strangely, “Didn’t you go to see Miss Sinai?”

“Huh? Yes yes.” Charlotte snapped back to her senses, “It’s just that I’ve had a bit of a shock.”

She managed to calm herself down and returned to her work station.

But halfway through, she covered her mouth and couldn’t help another little squeal.

She had discovered shocking news!

Charlotte tremblingly took out her phone and sent a message to the grade group.

[Did you know, brothers and sisters, that we’re going to have a Headmistress?]

**

It didn't take long for word of Norton's pursuit of Sinai to spread throughout the circle.

The other sages also found it astonishing, all finding it hard to imagine that someone as high and mighty as a chariot could chase someone for so long.

Five months had passed, and there was no sign of him giving up.

The one who was hit the hardest was Cesar.

He was still the last to know.

By the time he knew, Norton had said goodbye to six months of chasing people and had gotten his hands on them.

"You're not human, you dog!" Cesar immediately called over, gritting his teeth, "Dog bastard, how dare you chase the boss's aunt, I'm going to sue you!"

If Norton got his way, his seniority would be crushed by Norton, the dog bastard.

Could he stand that?

Norton gave a faint sideways glance, "Go ahead and say it, what in the world is there that she doesn't know?"

Cesar: "....."

Shit!

He was going to be pissed off.

"And don't let me see you." Norton grimaced, "Or I'm afraid I won't be able to resist crippling you."

Stretching out his period of chasing people, it was good enough that he didn't do it.

Cesar: "....."

Norton ignored Cesar again, hung up the phone and went to bed.

A sleep dawned.

Sinai woke up first, and she opened her eyes and looked out the window.

The sun was shining outside and there was a gentle breeze.

She stirred and rolled towards Norton.

It was a small movement, but it still woke the sleeping man.

“Can’t sleep and you’re burrowing into my arms?” Norton’s eyes were still closed, “What a habit.”

Despite what he said, his hands wrapped around her waist and brought her up into his arms.

Sinai’s head pressed against his broad, warm chest, listening to the steady, strong beat of his heart, and slowly closed her eyes again, “Bad habit.”

You’re spoiled.

**

Three years later.

Fu Xiaotuanzi is three years old, old enough to go to kindergarten.

Only no one was thinking of arranging it.

After all, Fu Changyu and Fu Changle grew up smart and clever.

But Fu Xiaotuanzi feels that staying at home is too boring, and when she hears that there is a wonderful place like kindergarten, she strongly requests to go to school.

Su Wen and Lu Yuan both spoiled her.

Naturally, they agreed to all her requests.

A kindergarten with excellent confidentiality was soon arranged.

This kindergarten required a test for admission, and only those who passed the test could enter.

This test was too easy for Fu Changle, and she passed it easily.

Fu Xiaotuanzi was happy to be able to go to the kindergarten to play.

“Brother! Brother!” She jumped and ran up to Fu Changyu, “Brother, let’s go to kindergarten together!”

Fu Shangyu was reading a scientific research magazine and raised his head at the words, “No, there are many silly children.”

The few uncles around him were already silly enough, he didn't want to play with another group of silly kids.

It would bring down his IQ.

Fu Xiaoyuanzi was righteous: "It's because there are so many stupid kids that we have to go, otherwise how else can we play?"

Fu Shangyu: "....."

There was nothing wrong with that.

It's just that he always likes to be quiet and doesn't like to interact with the outside world.

Fu Xiaoyuanzi shook his little hand: "Brother, are you going to go?"

Fu Xiaoyu still refused: "No."

Fu Xiaotuanzi was lost and whispered, "Then I'll go by myself."

She was carrying a small school bag, and her whole body was wilted, and the rabbit ears on her hat were hanging down.

Fu Xiaoyu was a bit upset, but he really didn't want to go to kindergarten.

On the first day of school, Su Wen took Fu Xiaotuanzi to kindergarten herself.

On the way, Ying Ziji called on the video phone.

"Ma Ma." Fu Xiaotuanzi raised her hand obediently, "I've eaten properly, and I haven't made a mess for grandma and grandpa."

In the past three years, Ying Zidian had been running around in both G and the imperial capital.

Four days in g country and three days in the imperial capital.

What she lacked before, Fu Changyu and Fu Changle must not be missing.

So even if she was busy, she had to find some time to spend with her two children.

"You're going to the kindergarten." Ying nodded slightly, "You can't be as naughty as you are at home."

"I know." Fu Xiaotuanzi nodded vigorously, "They're too silly for me to bully, or else they'll be dumb and dumber."

Ying Ziji: “.....”

“Yaoyao.” Su Wen handed Fu Xiaoyuanzi over to the kindergarten teacher and said to the screen again, “Changle really knows how to behave, how do you feel?”

Ying Ziji thought for a moment and spoke, “No one hides my snacks anymore?”

Su asked, “.....”

Fu Changle had a habit.

He would wander around the villa.

When she did, she could find all the snacks that Ying Zidian had hidden.

Even if Ying Zidian hid it well, she was able to find it.

The fifth month was outrageous.

Fu Xiaoyuanzi already has an alias.

Little God’s Calculation.

“Well, what’s the point of bothering with your daughter.” Su Wen laughed, “When you come back, mommy will take you out for a barbecue?”

Ying Ziji raised her eyebrows and lazily said, “Then thank you in advance mum.”

**

In order to protect Fu Changyu and Fu Changle, Ying Ziyi and Fu Yunshen never used their names or photos in any public places.

No one in the kindergarten knew Fu Xiaotuanzi either, but they all thought she was too delicate looking.

The teachers also liked her very much.

Fu Xiaotuanzi had a good time in kindergarten.

The only complaint was that there were indeed too many silly children around her.

Until one day, the class issued a diary assignment asking to write about their mum and dad.

Fu Xiaoyuanzi had never done homework, but this assignment gave her a fighting spirit.

She wrote 2,000 words in one go and handed it in.

Teacher Xu, who was leading the class, was shocked.

When she finished reading it, she was even more shocked.

“Changle, come over here.” Teacher Xu called Fu Xiaotuanzi over, her voice softening, “What did you ask for at that time? We have to write about the relatives around us, not about big stars or scientists, and we have to write realistically, okay?”

“I’m writing about relatives.” Fu Xiaotuanzi winked, proud, “This is my mama!”

The person she had admired the most since she was little was Ying Zigui.

She had heard her poop, Fu Yunshen, say that her mama could build very big and beautiful spaceships.

Like the ones in science fiction movies that could take her to meet other galaxies and beings in the universe.

In the universe, it’s not just Earth that has a high-tech civilization, and of course, it’s not just the universe where Earth is.

“Changle, writing a diary other than that is not important, the most important thing is to be honest.” Teacher Xu shook his head, “You can’t do this content, turn it in tomorrow after you change it.”

Fu Xiaotuanzi puffed out her mouth and didn’t explain any further, taking the diary away.

Teacher Xu shook his head.

“Kids nowadays, climbing is the norm.” Another female teacher laughed, “Our class wrote that their father was the chairman of the Lu Group, and there was also writing. What a foreign plutocrat.”

“Teacher Xu, this class of yours is good, there are even those who write that their mother is the first researcher of the cosmic carrier experiment.”

They all knew about the cosmic carrier experiment too.

That was simply not a field they could come into contact with.

A little kid, who wrote so much jargon, didn’t know where he had read it.

Teacher Xu sighed, “Isn’t that so? That’s why we have to let them write seriously, about the ordinary people around them, that’s the true beauty.”

The first researcher of the cosmic carrier experiment?

Not too much of an exaggeration.

**

Fu Xiaoyuanzi fumed all night, not even changing her diary.

She looked at her diary.

It was clear that what she had written was all true, and not only was she not exaggerating, she was being modest instead.

“Changle, it’s too late to go to bed.” Su Wen walked over and picked her up, “Your mother will be back tomorrow, let her take you out for a big meal and tell you stories.”

Hearing this, Fu Xiaotuanzi put her little hands behind her back and was happy, “Then I’ll check if mummy has eaten snacks behind my back.”

Su asked, “.....”

For a moment, she didn’t know whether it was her daughter who was miserable or her granddaughter.

“Grandma, I didn’t finish my homework.” Fu Xiaotuanzi hugged Su Wen’s neck, her voice soft, “What if I get named by the teacher tomorrow?”

“Then I won’t write it.” Su Wen felt sorry for her, “Kindergarten is not really meaningful, follow your brother and do experiments, or go out and have some fun, more practice.”

“Hmph, I don’t want to.” Fu Xiaotuanzi was angry, “Brother is so annoying, it takes him one sentence to say something to him before he says something back to me, he must be just like Uncle Yan, a dog in the future.”

“I’m a human being, I don’t want to be with him, it’s the pride of being a human being.”

Fu Shanyu who heard it all: “.....”

He was really just too lazy to speak up.

Just think of him as a man without vocal cords.

“Changle.” Fu Shanyu jumped off the couch, hesitated for a moment and spoke, “If you don’t go to kindergarten, I’ll take you to the planetarium tomorrow?”

Fu Xiaoyuanzi turned around, picked up the tooth brushing cup, and then splashed him with water.

Fu Shangyu: “.....”

He, didn't want this sister anymore.

Fu Xiaotuanzi finished washing up and ran back to her bedroom with a clatter.

The diary was still sitting on the table.

The clock, however, was already pointing to half past nine.

It was indeed time to go to bed.

Fu Xiaotuanzi looked at her diary in distress.

She had absolutely no idea how to change it.

It was true that everything she had written was true, and she had heard it all from Uncle Listen Lan, Uncle Shao Ying and the others.

Usually her annoying brother would follow along and learn too.

If she was lucky, this year, the cosmic carrier would be born.

She would also be able to go to the universe to see it.

That was also the promise Ying Ziji had given her.

But what should she do if the kindergarten teachers didn't believe her?

But if she wrote about Fu Yunshen, she would probably still scare them.

Only the identity of her mama was the most common.

Fu Xiaotuanzi thought about it for half a day, but finally chose not to change a single word.

She picked up the pen slowly, added the words “Ying Zidian” after “My mother”, and put the diary into her school bag.

Boss Lady Chapter 867

She was such a clever little doughnut, she thought.

This way, she wouldn't have to change any words.

Fu Xiaotuanzi crawled happily into bed and wrapped her little blanket tightly around her to sleep.

The next morning, she was up at six o'clock.

No one was awake at this hour, so Fu Xiaotuanzi slipped out cautiously and pushed open the door to Fu Qianyu's bedroom next door.

Fu Shangyu was sleeping.

Even in his sleep, his round face was taut and serious.

This was something that Fu Xiaotuanzi had been struggling with.

Why was her brother so sleepy?

Why did he learn bad habits from her mama?

Fu Shangyu usually doesn't talk or smile either, except when he's eating chips and some small snacks.

Fu Xiaotuanzi is righteous and tells him that he can't eat snacks.

She circled around Fu Shangyu's bed to the left and right, blinking before slowly pulling a small round ball out of her pocket and throwing it to the floor.

Then, as fast as she could, Fu Xiaoyuan ran out of the bedroom.

Three seconds later, there was a "poof" farting sound.

The ball burst open and the whole bedroom was filled with a wonderful smell.

Fu Xiaoyuanzi crouched on the floor and covered her ears in time.

But he still couldn't stop Fu Shanyu's voice from gritting his teeth: "Fu, Changle, Le!"

"Brother, I can't hear you, I'm going to school!" Fu Xiaotuanzi covered his ears and ran outside, super loud, "Eh, brother, did you fart, it stinks, I'm going to tell grandma!"

Fu Shangyu: "....."

He, can he change his sister.

Obviously he just came out a minute earlier than her.

Fu Xiaotuanzi happily finished her breakfast, picked up her little schoolbag and stood in the courtyard waiting.

It was still early at this hour, so she got bored and crouched under a tree to watch the ants.

Until the sound of footsteps rang out.

Fu Xiaotuanzi immediately stood up, “Poopy!”

When she looked up, she saw a doll’s face, and it wasn’t Fu Yunshen.

Fu Xiaotuanzi scratched her head, her face full of confusion, “Eh?”

“Changle, your dad went to see your mum today and has to pick up your mum to come back.”
Qin Lingyan bent down, “How about uncle sending you to kindergarten so he can pick you up?”

Fu Xiaotuanzi hugged her little school bag tightly and took a step back warily, “No no, Auntie Yu said you are a dog, people don’t get along with dogs, what if you turn me into a dog if you get along more.”

This would make her the same as her brother, her pride as a human being could never be broken.

Qin Lingyan: “.....”

Fuck.

What do you mean he’s a dog.

A single dog is a human being too!

There is no humanity!

Qin Lingyan was also sad.

It had been three years, his sister’s child had been born, and he was still alone.

What kind of world was this?

Before Qin Lingyan could say anything, he was pushed by someone.

It was Xiu Yu.

She jumped down from the bicycle and took off her sunglasses, “Climb, go aside, I’ll see Changle off.”

Qin Lingyan: “..... What about your family group, don’t care?”

Xiu Yu completely ignored Qin Lingyan and picked up Fu Xiaotuanzi: “Changle, how about auntie sending you to kindergarten?”

Finally she had caught a break.

On weekdays, she didn’t even have time to get close to the little dumpling.

Fu Xiaotuanzi tilted her little head, torn, “Eh, but you’re a dog too, Auntie Yu.”

Xiu Yu: “.....”

Qin Lingyan burst out laughing, “Pfft”

“Laugh your sister!” Xiu Yu’s eyes were cold, “I’m only in my early twenties, you’re already in your third year, crawl, I’m not the same as you.”

Qin Lingyan: “.....”

Eventually, the two reached an agreement to send Fu Xiaotuanzi to school together.

After she turned in her essay, she built blocks with the silly kids in her class.

It was close to the end of the school day when Teacher Xu started to look at today’s homework.

Although Fu Xiaotuanzi is only three years old, she has been practising her handwriting since she was a child and her handwriting is very good, even neater than the adults’.

Every time Teacher Xu looked at Fu Xiaotuanzi’s writing, she could not help but marvel at it and just found it pleasing to the eye.

Until she saw the content of the composition.

“This child, why hasn’t she changed it?” Teacher Xu was in a headache, “Usually she seems quite obedient, but she’s very stubborn at critical moments.”

“And she wrote that her mother is the first researcher of the cosmic carrier experiment project?” The female teacher got up, “I’ll see what she wrote.”

The other teachers from several other classes also became interested and gathered around.

After reading a few paragraphs of the main text, they were silent in unison: “.....”

They found that there was a bit too much jargon for them to quite understand.

“This should be copied from the internet, right?” The female teacher spoke uncertainly, “She’s only three years old, how would she know this? And to write two thousand words?”

That's about the word count for a college elective paper.

"I'll go talk to her about it." Teacher Xu nodded, "It must be original."

As she was about to call Fu Xiaotuanzi over, Teacher Xu's eyes glanced over inadvertently and saw the title she had been ignoring.

She thought that since the body of Fu Xiaotuanzi's composition had not been changed, the title would be of little use.

But now, there were three extra words in the title, a name.

Teacher Xu froze as she looked at the name, her brain suddenly chauffeured.

When several teachers saw her not move, they also followed her gaze and coincidentally saw the name Ying Ziguai.

"....."

There was silence all around.

It was a long, long time before Teacher Xu's body shook.

She jerked her head up and her voice trembled: "Is that the Miss Ying? Is it the Miss Ying that we know?"

Ying Zidian.

This name was unknown to everyone in China.

Another teacher gulped: "The surname Ying, it's rare, it's basically gone now, there shouldn't be any duplicate names."

There are no duplicates." The one who has made a mark in scientific research and has this name is unique in China.

What's more, Ying Zidian's field of development is not only scientific research.

As we all know, she is also the wife of the CEO of the venus group and has a major entertainment company, First Light Media, under her.

Most importantly, she has a strong relationship with the Laurent family and Norton University.

The year before last, Norton University celebrated its school year and the mysterious president showed up for the first time to get married.

Not to mention the students, even the professors didn't expect their headmaster to be so young.

At Norton and Sinai's wedding, naturally, Ying Ziguai was invited.

Ying Zidian even made a speech.

Of course, these things are not clear to ordinary people.

Not everyone is entitled to a pass to Norton University.

But the news mentioned that Ying Zigei was present at the wedding of the head of the Laurent family.

There is a lot of speculation as to how these people got together.

It was only yesterday that Ying Zidian was number one on Weibo because Chorlight Media had sent another film for review for the iff Golden Awards.

After Shang Yaozhi won the International Film Awards, it is once again possible for Primeval Media to win all the iff awards this year.

The internet was buzzing with discussion.

Such a divine big shot, Ms Xu never thought she would come into contact with in reality one day.

But when she looked closely, Fu Changle did look very much like Ying Ziyi.

Most importantly, the surname is Fu.

Fu Yunshen, the executive chairman of the venus group.

The female teacher murmured, "No wonder, the head teacher said at the time that we shouldn't ask or pry about anything."

This news was really too explosive.

Teacher Xu took a deep breath and trembled, "So, Miss Ying also joined the cosmic carrier experiment?"

No one could answer her, this was not an area they could touch.

**

Outside the kindergarten.

A figure stood long and jade.

Fu Yunshen was leaning against the wall, his long legs slightly bent.

Although he was wearing a mask, it was hard to hide his aura.

Fu Xiaotuanzi's eyes lit up.

Her dad was finally here!

“Changle, your dad is so handsome.” Next to her, a little girl spoke in a whisper, “He’s much more handsome than my dad, can you lend me a few days?”

Fu Xiaotuanzi blinked her eyes and said righteously, “No, this is my poop.”

After a pause, she patted her little chest, “But if you marry my brother, you can have my poop!”

The little girl was dumbfounded: “Eh?!”

Fu Xiaotuanzi thought to herself, “She’s such a good sister.

Where could one find a sister as good as her.

At three years old, she was already looking for a date for her own brother.

Mostly she was worried, her brother didn’t smile, how could he find a girlfriend in the future?

Her brother is not as lucky as Uncle Nie Yi, who has Auntie Mianxi to chase after.

Alas, he could only be nurtured from a young age.

“I’m going spicy.” Fu Xiaotuanzi waved her little hand towards the little girl, “See you tomorrow!”

After that, she ran towards Fu Yunshen, hugging his leg and rubbing it, “Poop!”

Her poop is the most handsome.

He had made her aesthetics very difficult.

Fu Xiaotuanzi sighed sadly.

What if, in the future, she couldn’t find a date either and became a dog.

“How was your day?” Fu Yunshen squatted down and stroked Fu Xiaotuanzi’s head, “Or else, go straight to primary school?”

“It’s quite fun.” Fu Xiaotuanzi nodded, “I’ll go to primary school when I’m tired of playing.”

As she said this, she looked up proudly, “Poopy, I’m superb, I found a date for my brother.”

Hearing these words, Fu Yunshen slowly looked up and smiled, “Hmm? Changle is so good to your brother?”

“Yes, yes.” Fu Xiaotuanzi twiddled her fingers, “I want to marry my brother off early.”

Fu Yunshen didn’t reply to this, he looked at the time, “Let’s go.”

The two figures, one big and one small, drew a lot of glances from passers-by.

“Poop.” Fu Xiaoyuanzi, who had been a good boy, suddenly spoke, “Do you mind if I write in my diary that you are the number one killer on the nok forum?”

Fu Yunshen’s expression paused and his eyelids lifted, “Mommy isn’t enough for you to write about, huh?”

Fu Xiaotuanzi’s little face was torn, “The teacher said I was exaggerating and told me to write realistically, but I’m already being modest.”

“Then don’t be modest.” Fu Yunshen picked Fu Xiaotuanzi up, “What do you want to eat tonight?”

As soon as food was mentioned, Fu Xiaotuanzi forgot about other things and threw her hands up, “I want to eat crayfish.”

“No, it’s too oily and too spicy, how old are you, get another one.”

“.....”

Fu Xiaoyuanzi agonised for a while, “But I like spicy food.”

This taste is quite similar to Ying Ziji’s.

“Then let’s talk about it when we get back.” Fu Yunshen pinched her face, “Your mother is going out with your grandmother and will only come back in the evening, so daddy will take you and your brother shopping?”

“Ma Ma went out with Grandma?” Alarm bells went off in Fu Xiaotuanzi’s heart, super loud, “Did Ma Ma go to steal food!”

Fu Yunshen: “.....”

From now on, when he and Ying go out, he definitely can’t take Fu Changle with him.

When she got home, Fu Xiaotuanzi ran da-da-da to change her clothes.

After changing, she found that Fu Changyu was still doing experiments, so she had to wait aside in boredom.

Fu Yunshen was standing in the garden outside the villa on the phone.

Fu Xiaotuanzi blinked and went upstairs.

She pushed open the door to the study and climbed onto the computer chair.

Fu Xiaotuanzi quietly opened her computer and logged onto the nok forum.

Her poop wouldn't let her play and actually had no idea that she had been water posting for ages.

Moreover, she would hack into the forum system and molest the administrators.

There were a lot of people in this forum, but they were all so silly and stupid.

But chatting with the sand carvers every day, Fu Xiaotuanzi is very happy.

Having inherited Ying Zidian's ability of divine calculation, Fu Xiaotuanzi was born knowing all the words, and she reads posts on the forum without any obstacles.

[Urgent help, who has a ticket to the City of Worlds? I'll buy them at a high price.]

[A heavy demand for the alchemical drug of the president of Norton University.]

[Can anyone get in touch with the alliance leader of the Hacker League? I need to place an order!]

Fu Xiaoyuanzi rested her face as she read through the round of posts.

Today's posts were so boring, none of them were interesting.

What she liked to read most was the gossip that those silly uncles at ibi were exposing to each other.

It seemed like Uncle Anthony wasn't doing anything interesting today, the nok forum was all quiet.

Look at her.

Fu Xiaoyuanzi tapped her keyboard and quickly typed a series of words before hitting publish.

She also gave herself a sweet top and red tag to ensure that everyone could see it.

I'm three years old, but everyone around me doesn't believe me, what should I do?

—

Human cubs are just the cutest!

I've got a lottery around my newest Weibo page for you to squat in, and I'm going to finish it off and ask for a monthly ticket by the way

Boss Lady Chapter 868

After posting, Fu Xiaotuanzi plopped down in front of her computer with her eyes wide open and waited.

She was still a little short of experience to upgrade, so if she got these idiots in the forum to reply to her a few more times, she would be able to upgrade without any problems!

Fu Xiaotuanzi thought her plan was perfect.

And just as she thought, the replies started to skyrocket as soon as she sent the post.

In just under a minute's time, several hundred floors were covered below.

[????]

[Who's pretending to be a three-year-old here? What's with the shame?

[Can you be logical even if you're exposing yourself? You said devil is your father, the top executive of ibi is the number one killer, and the number one killer is on ibi's most wanted list, who are you playing with?

Shit, someone's using the back door again, @admin004, dog admin, get out of here, look at the time, you're on duty again today, why is it that every time you're on duty the forum gets invaded?

[I think it's @admin004 who's been stealing, you can stop being an admin, I'll do it.

Admin 004 from far away in the City of Worlds:

He, really, was wronged.

Can he control the people who can invade the forum?

[@TheGod Reckoner, Big Brother, it's not good, not only is someone impersonating your kid, they're also saying you're the First Poisoner!

[The First Poisoner and Big Brother are too far apart, Big Brother's beauty is unmatched, is there a good-looking Poisoner?

[Upstairs, you forgot @Please take a pill.

[That's different, how long has the First Poisoner been alive, I think he's an old man.] [That's different, how long has the First Poisoner been alive, I think he's an old man.

The first time I saw him, he was an old man. Saying you're three years old is shameless.]

Fu Xiaotuanzi looked at the increasing number of replies, and the experience value that was drifting up, and was very happy.

Until the next second, a red reply popped up.

[Divine Reckoner]: Sorry, on my way home to mind the kids.

All: ????

Fu Xiaotuanzi: !!!

It's not good, she's been found out by Ma Ma.

Fu Xiaotuanzi immediately logged out of the forum and ran out of the study again as fast as she could da-da-da, she picked up her little school bag and prepared to slip away to Nie's house to get out of the way.

Three months ago, Nie Yi and Ling Mianxi's eldest child was born.

The little cub was the cutest, and she was just in time to have a little fun.

"Changle?" Fu Shanyu saw Fu Xiaotuanzi moving in a hurry and raised her head, "What are you doing there?"

"You're all bullying me, I'm going to run away from home!" Fu Xiaotuanzi held onto the door handle, her small face determined, "From today onwards, you guys don't miss me!"

Fu Shanyu: "....."

His sister, what was wrong with her again?

Fu Shangyu was silent for a moment and spoke, "Actually, I will still miss you."

"I won't listen to non-stop." Fu Xiaoyuanzi jumped up and pressed the door handle, and the door opened with a snap.

Before she could rush outside, her feet suddenly went into the air.

A hand held the strap of her schoolbag and lifted her up slowly.

Fu Xiaoyuanzi raised her head: “Eh eh?”

Upon seeing that stunningly beautiful face, Fu Xiaotuanzi’s entire doughnut froze.

How did her mama come back so quickly?

Ying Ziji, who had just returned, lowered her eyes, her voice calm and unmistakable in joy and anger: “Fu, Changle, Le.”

“.....”

“.....”

“.....”

Behind him, Fu Shanyu put down the experimental prop in his hand, understanding.

It seemed that his amazing genius sister had done something to pit her mother again.

Fu Xiaoyuanzi put her hands behind her back and lowered her head, very well behaved, “Ma Ma, I know I’m wrong, please don’t scold me.”

Still carrying her, Ying Ziji turned her head and raised her eyebrows: “Your daughter has blown your cover, how will the family law deal with it?”

Fu Yunshen, who had finished his phone call, walked in, his eyelashes moving slightly: “Hm?”

Which one was it?

Before Fu Yunshen could ask, his phone rang first.

It was Li Xini.

After two seconds of silence, Fu Yunshen picked it up: “Hello?”

“Sir.” The person on the other end was cautious, “Do you need to be taken off the wanted list?”

The nok forum has exploded, sir, what should we do?”

Fu Yunshen: “.....”

He slowly turned his head.

He finally knew what Fu Xiaotuanzi meant by that statement when he picked her up on the way home from kindergarten.

Fu Xiaotuanzi blinked her big eyes innocently and matched her fingers: “Baba, I didn’t mean to do it.”

“For a month, you are forbidden to use the computer.” Fu Yunshen shook his phone and smiled, “It’s no use asking brother to plead for you.”

Immediately, Fu Xiaoyuanzi hugged Ying Zidian’s thigh and rubbed it, his eyes tearing up, “Ma Ma!”

Ying Zidian took a step back and stood behind Fu Yunshen, her face unchanged: “I’ll listen to your father.”

Fu Yunshen: “.....”

It was only at this time that his girl would listen to him so much.

The villain could only be him.

Fu Changyu coughed and pretended to act as if nothing was wrong as he continued with the experiment.

He had to admit that there was some pleasure in his heart.

“It’s done.” Fu Yunshen looked lazy, “Asayu, go wash your hands, change your clothes, and go out later.”

Only then did Fu Qianyu put down the experimental props, slowly jumped off the sofa and went to the bathroom.

Ying Ziji also went to change her clothes.

Fu Xiaoyuanzi stayed in the living room, looking left and right, and then pulled out a small book from her little schoolbag.

The little book was as big as her two palms.

Fu Xiaotuanzi began to remember her revenge in her own little book.

[65. Today, my nasty brother ignored me again.

[66. Today, bad poop forbade me to use the computer.

[67. Today, Mummy didn’t beg me for mercy.

She decided that she would officially run away from home when her grudge reached a hundred bars.

When that happens, no one will be able to find her.

**

A few days later.

The 62nd iff Golden Awards.

A lot of fans were gathered outside, holding up support signs.

Including netizens who couldn't make it to the venue, they were all anxiously waiting for the results.

Jiang Yi's fans all knew that for three years, Jiang Yi had been filming the film produced by director Bo – “The Mysterious Tracks”.

The lead actor has eighteen personalities, not the least of which is a very difficult one to portray, such as a sociopath.

At first, the outside world was not optimistic, after all, Jiang Yi did not come from a professional class, and although he had made a few well-received dramas, he could not even be considered a first-rate domestic actor, not to mention a first-rate international actor.

It was not until three months ago that Jiang Yi got nominated for the iff Golden Awards, which shocked the Chinese entertainment industry.

It was also clear to all in the inner entertainment that whether Jiang Yi won the award this time or not, his position as the number one actor in 95th birthday was already untouchable.

“Miss Ying is there.” The agent patted Jiang Yi's shoulder, “Do you want to go and say hello?”

Jiang Yi turned his head, and at the sight of the young girl next to Ying Ziyi, he looked withdrawn and his voice was hoarse, “Now is not the time.”

He had said that only if he won the international film award would he be qualified to stand beside her.

Just last month, Yunhe Yue had managed to get a Grammy Award.

He couldn't afford to fall behind him.

But Jiang Yi was indeed not too sure.

There were quite a few old-timers among the iff Golden Awards nominees this time, and he, a newcomer, really didn't have any advantage.

The agent was also nervous: "My hands are sweating."

"Those are your sweaty hands." Jiang Yi glanced at him and loosened his tie.

The broker looked at Jiang Yi's equally sweaty palm: "....."

How dare you say that about him?

On stage at this time, the winner of the Best Director was just announced, none other than the director of 'Lost in Translation'.

There was a cheer from the stage.

But the agent's heart was in his throat: "Best Director won, Best Actor is 80% unlikely to win."

It's too hard to sweep the iff awards.

And generally speaking, the jury awards will choose to end up with water.

The agent turned his head and reassured Jiang Yi: "It's okay, you're only twenty-six, not even thirty, you still have a chance."

Jiang Yi looked slightly gloomy and pursed his lips.

If if this time, he didn't win the iff gold statue award, who was he to ask Yunhe Yue to wait for him again.

On the stage, the host spoke once more, "The winner of the Best Actor is--"

Speaking here, he deliberately paused.

Jiang Yi could clearly hear the sound of his heart beating.

He also knew that the agent was right.

He still had a chance, but there was no chance between them.

"The Bewitched Jiang Yi, congratulations!" The host smiled, "Please welcome our guest of honour, Mr Shang Yaozhi."

Jiang Yi jerked to his feet, unable to believe it himself.

China, the second international film star!

[Ahhhhhhhh, crazy crazy!

[An international film star, my brother is awesome!

Jiang Yi didn't know how he had walked onto the stage and how he had received the trophy from Shang Yaozhi's hand.

The impact of two generations of international film stars standing together was huge.

Jiang Yi did not prepare a speech.

Following the routine of receiving an award, after he had thanked in turn, he looked at a figure in the audience and slowly spoke, "Three years ago, you and I made a pact to meet at a low point and reunite at the top."

He paused, his throat rolled, his eyes already red "Three years later, I'm able to stand here and say to you, I did it."

With that, Jiang Yi took out a box from his suit pocket and opened it up, "Kazuki, can you give me one more chance?"

Broker: "?!!!"

Where did this ring come from?

He didn't even know about it as an agent?

"....."

There was also silence on the floor.

Everyone else in the seats turned back, amazed.

It wasn't as if proposing live at the iff hadn't happened before in the past.

It was mainly the other person involved.

Cloud and Moon.

The winner of this year's Grammy Awards.

The major international media had long been scrambling to cover it.

With so many people staring at her, Yunhe Yue was at a loss for words.

She subconsciously looked at Ying Zidian: "Sister"

Ying Ziyi stroked her head and smiled: “What are you afraid of, go ahead.”

Yun He Yue wiped her eyes before she got up.

She walked step by step towards the high platform, just as back then, he walked towards her step by step.

Again, in full view of everyone, she put on the ring.

A three-year pact, made in this moment.

The two top streams went public, not to mention Twitter crashed and burned, and even several international social media apps crashed into a mess.

[Crap, fast forward to direct marriage?

[Genius movie star x genius diva, what kind of stunning cp is this?

Netizens mostly gave their blessings, but a number of fans blew up.

[F*ck, I don't believe it! What makes Yun and Yue?!]

[A relationship during a rising career, Jiang Yi, what a bully, off the fan [smile]]

[Hurry up and take it off, how come Jiang can't fall in love? What do you care?

The fans of Cloud and Moon can still be fans, maybe the fans don't care about having a brother-in-law, huh?

The actual fact is that you can't get a lot of people to do the job. We're still worried that if no one is better than Yun, what if Yun can't get married in the future?

[He and his wife are a perfect couple, why should you object to that?

[It's New Year's Eve today, Jiang Yue Fan!

Jiang Yi hugged her, his body trembling slightly

This time, he finally had the strength to stand in front of her.

There was thunderous applause from the stage.

Ying Ziyi looked up, her eyes dazzled.

Fu Yunshen turned sideways and looked at her: “What's wrong?”

“I’m sighing a little.” Ying Ziyi smiled lightly, “Time flies, everyone around me has grown up a lot.”

Fu Yunshen also gave a low laugh, “In a flash, it’s been four years since the end of the Holy War.”

Time had passed so quickly that they were caught off guard.

After a pause, he asked, “How are the experiments going?”

“No surprise, it will be this year.” Ying nodded, “It’s already in the debugging stage, the eighteenth time today.”

Fu Yunshen stroked her hair, “It will definitely be successful.”

The phone rang at that moment.

“I’ll take a call.” Ying Zidian pressed the connection button, “Xiao Li?”

“Ying Shen!” On the phone, Ji Li was out of breath, her voice excited, “We passed the 18th commissioning, the cosmic carrier has been successfully developed! All the major official websites and social networking software, have already put up notices, Professor Helvin and Dean Norman are ready to hold a press conference!”

Boss Lady Chapter 869

Eighteen commissioning sessions, eighteen test flights.

The whole experimental project had taken five years to achieve its goal at this moment.

No one, including Ying Zidian, had expected that the Cosmic Desolate Wood had really been researched within five years.

Ying Zidian’s expression was slightly austere and her voice sank, “I’m on my way.”

Ending the call, her fingers were still trembling slightly.

For the first time, she felt like this, clearly having a million words pressed to her lips, but unable to speak them.

Fu Yunshen naturally heard her, he held her slightly trembling hand, his head lowered and pressed against her forehead: “Yaoyao, congratulations.”

Her dream had come true.

It took three minutes for Ying Ziyi to calm down, and she smiled lowly, “Yes, it’s not easy.”

There were indeed two ways to open the cosmic channel.

One was to force a sacrifice, as she had done before, at the cost of her soul and life.

The other was to use technology to travel to another universe through a space jump.

The latter was much more difficult than the former.

“However, you are early to congratulate.” Ying Zigui glanced at him, “This time is different from last time, this time we use high technology to open the universe passage, but it doesn’t mean that there is less danger.”

“Once we encounter other civilizations in the universe, or peak powerhouses in another universe during the flight, the two of us will be fine, but the others might be in danger.”

After recovering her abilities and memories from the Sage World, she had also observed the universe many times over the past three years.

The universe in which Earth was located was not the only planet with life on it;

There were other galaxies with civilisations far beyond Earth, but this time, the cosmic carrier was the one they had invented successfully first.

Fu Yun kissed her lips deeply and smiled back, “Then let’s go up there and see for ourselves, one step at a time.”

**

Cosmic Carrier Base.

Commissioning Centre.

The first generation of space carriers are very large, able to accommodate thousands of people, combining all the major systems such as attack and protection into one.

Not counting space jumps, the space carrier can fly at a maximum speed of one billion light-years per hour and can travel through the universe for a whole month.

Helvin and Dean Norman had already gone out to prepare for the press conference, and the other researchers were hugging each other in excitement, almost shedding tears.

All their efforts over the past five years had not been in vain.

Sinai finished sorting out the paperwork, turned his head, looked at Wen Hearlan, Adele, Ji Li and Shao Ying and smiled, “You’ve worked hard, rest for a few days and we’ll go up to the universe.”

“Yeah!” Adele was so happy, she took the teenager’s hand, eyes blazing, “Listen Lan, I don’t want to go, you hold me.”

Wen heard Lan’s ears were faintly burning and a blush was already surfacing as he whispered, “So many people are watching, Auntie is still here.”

Although it was said that Sinai was only seven or eight years older than them, in terms of seniority, she was indeed a generation older than them.

“I don’t care whatever.” Adele crossed her arms, “I’ll make a scene if you don’t hug me.”

Wen heard Lan: “.....”

He had no choice but to finally squat down, “Come up.”

Adele happily hugged her up.

The young girl’s body was soft and warm, as light as candyfloss.

Wen heard Lan carry her, his eyelashes dropping.

This was a wonderful life that I hadn’t even dared to think about before.

Ji Li was about to order a takeaway, and she had just taken out her phone when her other hand was held.

Her body stiffened and she lifted her head.

The young shadow looked ahead, without any expression, as if he wasn’t taking her hand either.

Ji Li whispered, “There are so many people, let go of your hand.”

She didn’t have time to say a second word, she was already pulled out by Shao Ying.

Ji Li: “.....”

She had to think and think about how to give an explanation to Ji Yihang.

Sinai packed up her things and left the commissioning centre as well.

Norton was waiting for her outside.

When he saw her come out, he took a few steps forward and took the bag from her hand.

But noticing her eyes looking away, he looked over too, “What are you looking at?”

“I’m looking at them.” Sinai gestured to Wen Hearlan and the others and sighed, “I’m getting old.”

Norton responded to the physician’s reins indifferently, temperamental, “Old?”

“I said me, I didn’t say you.” Sinai looked at him, “What are you getting excited about?”

“Hmm.” Norton smiled coldly, “And I don’t know who calls me old all day.”

“.....”

“Why are you so grumpy today?” Sinai pulled a boat ticket out of his pocket and raised it, “Here you go, vip seats, reserved for families.”

Norton glanced at it, his expression still bland, “Not much interest.”

This experiment, the third party that had come between them.

“Well, I’ve been on leave.” Sinai turned his head and mused, “Do you like children?”

“I used to.” Norton slouched, “Then it turned out that I might only like you, plus Asayu and Nagare at most.”

Sinai thought about the time she had become small and looked at the man with an expressionless face, “Old shameless.”

“.....”

**

That afternoon, the press conference was prepared and media from all over the world arrived.

The entire international including the City of Worlds shook when the news of the successful development of the Cosmic Carrier came out.

Reporters scrambled to pass the microphone over: “Hello Professor Helvin, has the space carrier really been developed successfully? Will we really be able to visit other universes?”

“Professor Helvin, what made you research the Space Carrier within five years?”

“Helven plus the collection of

“Yes, the cosmic carrier was developed successfully.” Helvin raised his hand, signaling the reporters to be quiet, and smiled, “I never thought that in my lifetime, I would actually be able to see the birth of a space carrier.”

“In three days, it will be the official flight ceremony.” After a pause, he added, “We sent out a registration form online earlier this year, and the total number of registrants was 784 people, all 784 of whom, will be able to board the ship!”

When this was said, the world was shocked.

[Damn, I signed up, I’m going to go to the universe! I’ve never been abroad before, and I’m going to the universe!

[Fuck, why didn’t I sign up? I regret it, I was wondering if it was funny.

[For those of you who have signed up, can we take more photos then?

[Don’t rush don’t rush, when our technology is mature, the space carriers will be mass produced, by then they will all be up there for sure, I’m starting to save up to go, don’t miss me everyone.

The netizens only regretted not signing up for the flight ceremony, but what other people in the scientific field regretted was that they had turned down Helvin’s invitation in the first place.

If they had joined the cosmic carrier experiment at that time, now that the experiment was successful, wouldn’t they have been missing out on the benefits?

But at the time, very few people were optimistic about the experiment.

Most of the researchers that Helwyn invited, apart from those who were close to him, were of the younger generation.

Especially the Taylor family head.

He sat in front of the television set, his face grey and dishevelled.

A cosmic aircraft carrier, had Helvin really made it?

Everyone knew that when Earth’s technology and civilisation reached a certain level of development, rushing out of the universe was a necessary goal.

Whoever developed a cosmic carrier would have a completely secure position in the scientific research community.

It was simply impossible to surpass.

Had he known at the very beginning, he should have invested in the cosmic carrier experiment instead of Manuel's biochemical experiment.

Unfortunately, it was too late to regret it.

On the screen, Helvin was still being interviewed.

He was very excited and flamboyant: "The successful development of this cosmic carrier experiment could not have been achieved without the help of everyone, but the first person I would like to thank is student Ying Zigu Ying."

"At that time, I only had the idea of building a space carrier, but I didn't have the courage to do so, so it was Ying who got me the investment to get the experimental base initially built."

"This time, it was also her who found the materials for making the cosmic carrier and designed a suitable power unit!"

"Because of the secrecy, it was never told to everyone either." Helvin changed his breath and continued, "Ying, the first researcher of our experimental project, has made an immeasurable contribution that is greater than mine."

The shock was even greater when these words came out.

Ying's subsequent popularity stemmed from the venus group, but it was clear that the status of first researcher was even stronger than the executive's wife.

[First Researcher!!!]

[Let me ask, is there anything else that Ying Shen can't do? Is there? No.]

[Ying Shen, yyds!

Mr. Fu, I can't reconcile my hatred for taking my wife with you in this life.

"Hold on, everyone." Helvin was also excited, "We'll be handing out tickets on the spot, so please wear your IDs and passports if you've signed up."

**

Three days later.

Country g.

Cosmic carrier test flight ceremony.

The global live broadcast was also officially launched.

Ying Zigui was dressed in a casual outfit with a baseball cap.

A very ordinary outfit, but everyone always spotted her at first glance.

Also spotted was the teacup pig in her pocket.

The camera immediately pulls in closer.

As if sensing that someone was filming him, Dudu tilted his head happily, his little pink nose humming, lifting his little piggy hoof and waving it.

[It's so cute! I want to raise a pig too.]

I want to have a pig too.

[Dudu is the first animal to go to the universe, right? He will be the pride of the animal world from now on.]

[People are worse than pigs. Forced smile.]

Ying Zidian pressed Dudu's little piggy head down: "Get on board."

Dududu slumped happily in his pocket, feeling that his piggy life was complete.

Fu Yunshen swept her up, "Let's go."

Everyone boarded the cosmic carrier in an orderly manner.

The aircraft carrier was divided into several areas, with the control and accommodation areas being the largest.

The 784 people who had signed up for the flight ceremony were all in the accommodation area, which had all the equipment and conditions of a five-star hotel.

The radio broadcast started at this point.

"Please fasten your seat belts, normal symptoms such as dizziness may follow, remember to take a vomit bag if you get seasick."

"Steady on, we're off!"

"Boom..."

In full view of the crowd, the cosmic carrier took off and was soon in a stable flight path.

“Attack systems are ready.” Wen heard Lan press the button, his eyebrows steady, “Protection system ready, prepare for space jump.”

“Energy system ready.” Sinai swept the screen, “Begin.”

Several buttons, at this moment, were pressed at the same time.

“Whoosh!”

This leap was 90 billion light years.

Three more jumps and they would be able to break out of this universe.

But the consequence was –

A boatload of people almost vomited.

“I I can’t.” Ling Mianxi also vomited profusely, “This is more than seasickness, this person is going to die.”

Jiang Yan also threw up a lot, “It’s over, live”

It’s a shame.

[Hahahahahahaha, all vomited.]

[No wonder we have to stabilize, we’re still throwing up even after stabilizing.]

[Look at Ying Shen, still expressionless. Surely Ying Shen is not human.]

“Boom!”

At this moment, the space carrier suddenly shook.

At the same time, two boxes popped up on the detection screen.

[Warning! Warning!

[Ultra-high energy detected!

[Energy value, 98%!

Ying Ziji narrowed his eyes slightly and looked over.

Right in front of the cosmic carrier, there was a huge creature slowly speeding forward.

It wasn't like any kind of animal on Earth.

The universe was also a biosphere, and naturally there were many unknown factors.

This was the first time they had rushed out of the universe and the first time they had encountered such a giant cosmic creature.

This was what Ying was most worried about.

It was not a coincidence that luck was on their side.

The attack system of the cosmic carrier was not yet powerful enough to sweep away all difficulties.

They had to make a move.

Ying Zigui raised his hand and gestured, "Turn off the live broadcast."

Qin Lingyan immediately ended the transmission of the picture between the universe and Earth.

But there were still nearly 1,000 people on board this space carrier.

They just watched as Ying Zigui and Fu Yunshen went straight out of the hatch, not to mention the protective suits, and didn't even bring their oxygen tanks.

Everyone: ".....?!!!"

What the hell did they see?

Dean Norman saw it too, and after three seconds of silence, he exclaimed, "Oh my God!"

Sinai was taken aback, "Teacher?"

"A violation of the theorem of physics!" Dean Norman covered his heart in pain, "A violation of beautiful, lovely physics!"

Sinai: "....."

It's been flying out of the galaxy for tens of billions of light years, and she's still taking theorems of Earth.

She'd gotten used to it.

Outside the space carrier.

Ying Ziyi also got a full view of the giant beast.

When she had observed the universe, she had also observed this creature.

Feeding on various planets and stars, it was constantly circling the universe.

Although slow in movement, it was extremely destructive.

Even planets could be eaten, a cosmic carrier, naturally, was not a problem.

“Try it.”

Fu Yun Shen clenched his hand, closed it into a fist, and blasted out directly at the giant beast.

“Boom!”

The huge cosmic creature, surprisingly, exploded in an instant, without even the ability to resist.

“.....”

There was a silence.

Everyone: “???”

Was this something that a human could do?

Ying Ziji squeezed his wrist and raised his eyebrows, “Sir, have you felt that in these three years, we have all improved our strength a lot?”

“I feel it.” Fu Yunshen nodded slightly, “How does it compare to your original world of spiritual cultivation?”

“Purely in terms of force value, you should be better than me.” Ying Ziji glanced at him, “As I told you, I don’t like cultivating, so originally you were the most suitable candidate.”

She was specialising in divine calculation back then, and her cultivation was just enough for her, so she had fallen behind quite a bit.

It was only a few thousand years to have over 300,000 years of cultivation, which was no match for a true pure martial arts expert.

Of course, because the divine calculation was there, a martial dao expert could not help her.

“Wait!” Fu Yunshen’s eyes narrowed abruptly, his eyes cold and hostile for a few moments, “Yao Yao, listen—”

The people sitting inside the cosmic carrier had not even breathed a sigh of relief before their bodies tensed up again.

For at this moment, a glow was reflected on the huge screen.

This light was coming from another direction, at a great speed.

[Huge energy fluctuations detected!

[Warning! Warning! The energy level has been exceeded! Energy level exceeded!

[Energy continues to rise...]

Box after box popped up on the detection screen, the percentage of the energy detection system had risen to 989%, but it didn't stop there, it was still going up like crazy.

In the space of three seconds, it had risen to 2,034%!

Everyone's expressions changed dramatically.

Earlier, just that unknown strange creature had caused the system to sound an alarm.

But the energy value of that strange creature had only reached 98%.

2034%, what a concept!

The energy value stopped at 3000% and stopped rising.

But it was clear to Sinai that it wasn't that the energy source only had that much value, but that the detection system could only detect that much at maximum.

[It was impossible to calculate! Uncalculable!

“Swish!”

The light mass stopped at that moment, right in front of Ying Zigui.

It was only three metres away from her.

“Ying!” Ling Mianxi's complexion changed and she picked up the call system, “Let's go out?”

One more sage was always more powerful.

Ying did not speak, however, as she stared straight at the mass of light and shadow.

Then, the palms of her hands slowly tightened.

Just when everyone was extremely nervous, suddenly a lazy laugh fell and a figure stepped out in the air.

The laughter shook the heavens and the earth, and everyone could hear it clearly for a while before it stopped.

Immediately afterwards, the light slowly dissipated, revealing a flash of purple.

The wind was blowing and long hair was fluttering.

The atmosphere was so majestic that it could not be forced to look at.

Someone said, “Ying Zigui, goodbye.

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Ying Zidian slowly looked up.

In the vast universe, there are countless star children.

There are nebulae, black holes, and all kinds of particles that humans have not yet studied.

Now, all that remained in front of her eyes was this purple dress, fluttering and floating.

The familiar eyebrows, the familiar face, even the look and tone of voice had not changed from back then.

Her life-and-death best friend had always been like this.

Arrogant and unrestrained, unbeatable.

But also very affectionate.

In the world of spiritual cultivation, they had been born and died several times.

This was her life-and-death friend, and the only one.

Jun Muxiang.

The Common Lord of the Flood, Jun Muxia.

Time seemed to travel back many years in this moment.

That year, when they broke into the hell, killed Yan Luo, and seized the Book of Life and Death, she said the same thing –

Jun Muxiang, farewell.

— We walk separately and meet at the peak.

Ying Zigui's eyelashes twitched and she gave a light laugh, "Of course I'll come without a scratch."

Jun Muxiang stepped forward and hugged her fiercely, his voice hoarse: "Long time no see!"

Ying Ziji lifted her hand and hugged the woman in purple back, sighing softly, "It's been a long time."

"It's looked different." Jun Mu Sha lifted her head and looked at her face, "I wouldn't want to recognise you if you became ugly."

Ying raised an eyebrow slightly, "Don't worry, if I become ugly, I'll get a cosmetic surgery before I look for you."

A long time has passed, but the friendship hasn't changed.

When we meet again, you are still you, and I am still me.

Jun Muzha closed her eyes, the tips of her eyes already red, and her throat rolled with difficulty, her voice even more mute: "It's been ten years, and I still found you, I didn't give up."

At first, she had only sensed an unusual energy fluctuation over here, and just wanted to come and see who was roaming the universe like her.

It just so happened that she also had an itch for a fight.

Little did she know that it would be an old friend.

A long time had passed, and the heart-rending feeling of Ying's death in front of her was something she could hardly forget even now.

Finally, they were able to meet again.

It was worth all the price they had paid for it.

Fu Yunshen turned his head sideways, and his expression relaxed.

It seemed that this was the friend his girl had been talking about.

Not an enemy.

Seeing this scene, the line of people inside the cosmic carrier were also confused, including several sages.

This mass of light was, in fact, a person?

And this person, who was also acquainted with Ying Zigui?

Dean Norman froze for a long time, then became even more distressed and cried out with an ache, “Another violation of the beautiful and lovely physics!”

Jun Muxiang and Ying Zidian did not move, nor did the cosmic carrier.

There was silence all around.

After a long, long time. Only then did Jun Muxiang let go of her hand: “I cry every time I see you, woman, how can you compensate me?”

Ying Ziji patted her shoulder, “I’m a good doctor, I can help you cut your tear ducts.”

“.....”

“Very well, the hug is done, now-” Jun Mu Sha took a step back, her hand lifted and she hooked her lips in a smile, “Come, let me see, how geometric your cultivation is nowadays.”

Between the lightning and the fire, the sound suddenly burst out.

“Boom!”

A fist and a palm, directly facing each other in the air.

The majestic energy exploded out in an instant, surprisingly shaking some broken meteorites floating in the universe directly into ashes.

But the cosmic carrier did not and did not suffer any impact.

Fu Yun Shen leaned on the hatch of the Cosmic Carrier, the sage power belonging to him protected the Cosmic Carrier, he was not slow: “Two, fight also pay attention to the impact, there are still people.”

“Boom!”

There was another sound, and Ying Zigui and Jun Muxiang separated, each taking a few steps back.

Ying Zidian held his wrist, his expression calm: “Jun Muxiang, you’re really sick.”

Every time I saw her, I had to fight her.

What a habit.

“Good stance!” Jun Muxia however ignored it, she let out a long laugh and clenched her fingers, “Come again!”

The two different energies collided together with extreme speed.

Except for Fu Yunshen, everyone could only see the two clashes of light, no one could be seen.

A whole universe carrier of people: “.....?”

“A fight, a fight?” Ling Mianxi and Jiang Yan looked at each other, both a bit winded, “No weren’t they hugging each other just now?”

What kind of plot direction is this?

They couldn’t quite make out.

Love each other must kill each other?

The fight was quite intense.

Qin Lingyan raised her hand tremblingly, “Sister, I finally know why I have to turn off the live broadcast, if this is seen, the whole earth will go crazy, right?”

Qin Lingyu muttered, “I’m going crazy too.”

Before boarding the cosmic carrier, Ying Ziji had told them that they were going to another universe and would meet strong people from there.

But unexpectedly, it would be so strong.

A tie with the Sage World?

It took a full three hours before the two warring parties stopped.

Both sides were more or less covered in colour.

Ying Ziji wiped away the blood on his lips, his expression unmoving: “Still coming?”

“Alright, the fight is over, the anger is out, let’s see if you dare to sacrifice for others again.” Jun Mo Sha also spat out a mouthful of blood, she was casual, “Let’s go, go back and catch up, I have a lot to tell you.”

Ying Ziji looked up and glanced behind the woman in purple, “Where is your man?”

“Dumped by me.” Jun Muxiang wrapped her arms around her, “I don’t know where he’s gone, how old is he, it’s not like anything will happen.”

It was only after these words had fallen that a faint voice rang out, “Mu Mu.”

Before the cosmic carrier, another figure appeared.

Crimson clothes with long sleeves, magnificent and elegant, like a cloud of brocade, as beautiful as an ancient painting.

It was a man.

His features were cold, yet he turned all beings upside down.

The moment he appeared, thousands of stars were eclipsed by it.

“Alas, here it comes.” Jun Mo Sha skimmed her head, “There goes our alone time.”

Ying Ziji nodded slightly towards the man in scarlet as a greeting.

Afterwards, she held Fu Yunshen’s hand unhurriedly, “Introduce me too, my family.”

Jun Muxiang, who had only just discovered the second person: “.....??”

She accused, “The person you love most is not me anymore.”

Ying Zidian: “Right.”

Jun Muxiang: “.....”

What do you mean by bosom friend?

This is called.

You will not die unless you hurt someone.

Jun Muxiang turned her head sideways, looked at the cosmic carrier, and was interested: “Are you bringing your family out to play?”

“Yes.” Ying Ziji said, “I was going to your place when you came first.”

“Fine, let them go around then, don’t disturb our rendezvous.” Jun Muxiang snapped her fingers, “Don’t worry, I’ll open the way to my side of the universe, there won’t be any danger.”

The Common Lord of the Flood was here, who would dare to stand in the way.

After finishing with the people on the cosmic carrier, Jun Mu Shallow snatched Ying Ziji’s hand from Fu Yunshen’s hand, “Go, go, go, take me to your place for a stroll.”

The vast universe was once again silent.

The cosmic carrier had also sailed away.

Only the two men who were facing each other without words remained.

Rong Qing tilted his head, his eyes clear, and after a pause, he slowly spoke, "Shall I drive you?"

Fu Yunshen slowly lifted his eyelashes, lazily: "No, I have legs, I can walk."

Two, both abandoned men, what difference is there in status.

**

On board the space carrier.

The crowd had not yet returned to their senses.

It was still Yu Xue Sheng who was the first to come back to his senses.

"Let's not spread the news about today's incident outside." He deliberated for a moment and spoke, "After all, if people spread it, no one will believe it."

The people on Earth would rather believe that these 784 tourists had gone crazy en masse than believe in such magical things.

All: "....."

Like, that's the way it is?

"When the time comes, just say that there was a problem with the live stream line." Qin Lingyan tapped the control screen, "When the flight track between galaxies is established later, others can go up to the universe to take a look too."

They weren't sure about the relationship between Ying Zigui and Jun Muxiang.

The only thing they were sure of was that their path would be unhindered next.

This was the benefit of being covered by a big brother?

"All systems are ready." Sinai spoke, "Third space jump."

"Whoosh...!"

The cosmic carrier flickered and instantly disappeared.

A brand new universe was drawn up in front of everyone's eyes.

**

The Imperial Capital, China.

Jun Muxiang leaned back on the sofa and surveyed the environment inside the villa, "Not bad, I like it, I like the high technology here the most, it's much more interesting than where we are."

As if she thought of something, she nudged Ying Zigui, "Come, come, do you have any hand games here, take me to play one."

Ying Zidian threw Fu Xiaoyuanzi's special game console over.

Jun Muxiang turned it on while glancing at the two men sitting on the sofa opposite: "What are you doing here?"

What a lack of eyesight.

"Discussing some things with Brother Fu." Rong Qing faintly, "Quite an insight."

Fu Yunshen didn't say anything, his expression was lazy.

Jun Muxiang: "?"

Mysterious.

Sick.

Jun Mu Shallow looked at Fu Yunshen, then at Ying Zigui, and suddenly spoke, "Ying Zigui, speaking of which, do you still remember that young ruler of the Devil's Domain who was chasing you, I went to the Void Illusionary Thousand before I left, and he was still looking for you."

"Poor him, he lost all his heart to you."

At these words, the smile in Fu Yunshen's peach blossom eyes disappeared without a trace, he raised his eyes, but his lips curled up, "Yao Yao?"

Ying Ziji's expression did not move, she was not slow, "I don't know if you remember, the one who chased you, the one surnamed Luo, the one surnamed Yan, and the beast king who craved your body, there are quite a few more, let me make a list for you?"

Rong Qing also raised his eyes and his voice was soft: "Mumu."

Jun Muyao: "....."

Miscalculation, planted.

Just then, the sound of footsteps rang out.

“Poop! Ma Ma!” Fu Xiaotuanzi thumped out, “Ma Ma, I want to go to the universe too!”

Originally, she had planned to sneak away and follow Ying Ziji on the space carrier, but before she left, she was discovered by Fu Shanyu and she was detained.

Thinking of this, Fu Xiaotuanzi puffed up in anger and glanced back at Fu Shanyu who was following behind her, “Never ignore brother again!”

“Oh my god.” Seeing the little dumpling, Jun Muyao immediately stood up and walked over, “You even have a child!”

Where is the person who told her that she wouldn’t have a favorite, wouldn’t get married, and wouldn’t have children?

Jun Muxiang felt that she had been deceived.

“How old is it?” Jun Muyao squatted down and touched the little dumpling’s little head, “It’s so cute, it looks like you!”

“Sister, I’m three years old and spicy.” Seeing the beauty, Fu Xiaotuanzi tilted her head, delighted, “Sister, you are so pretty, you’re the prettiest person I’ve ever seen as beautiful as MaMa!”

Fu Shanyu’s forehead twitched and kicked Fu Xiaotuanzi, “It’s auntie.”

“Yes, it’s auntie.” Jun Muyao smiled, “And I’m older than your mama, she has to call me big brother.”

Although the little dumpling’s address was baring her from calling her younger, she couldn’t drop this generation.

“.....”

Ying Ziji didn’t want to pay attention to this drama queen at all.

“Eh, by the way.” Jun Muxiang took out a few red envelopes and stuffed them to Fu Xiaotuanzi and Fu Shanyu, turning her head, “Where’s the little beauty?”

“Hasn’t come over yet.” Rong Light’s voice was clear, “He will find his own way.”

Hearing these words, Fu Shanyu fell into a heavy thought of life.

In this world, was there a child worse off than him?

“Brother!” Fu Xiaotuanzi grabbed Fu Changyu’s sleeve, “Brother, I want to go play on the universe!”

“No.” Fu Changyu refused without even thinking, “It’s too dangerous, you have to wait until you’re five.”

Fu Xiaoyuanzi took out his little book again.

[100. Today my brother rejected me again, I am very angry.]

She took a look at the little book that already had a hundred of the ten sins of her poopie brother written in it and was sad.

She was really not the most favoured little dumpling anymore.

She had to leave home!

Without saying a word, Fu Xiaotuanzi did what she said she would do.

She dawdled and packed all her luggage, and instead of going to the living room on the ground floor, she jumped down from the bedroom on the first floor.

Fu Xiaotuanzi had her own internal energy in her body, so this height was easy for her.

She picked up her little schoolbag and left the villa in a determined manner.

She had only been running for a short time when she bumped into a person.

Fu Xiaoyuanzi was so small that she was almost knocked off her feet.

A hand pulled her back just in time.

A voice fell, very worried: “Are you alright?”

Eh?

Fu Xiaotuanzi lifted her head, a little confused.

The young man was twelve or thirteen years old, with picturesque eyebrows and a pair of seductive peach blossom eyes that contained words before they were spat out.

Very pretty.

Fu Xiaotuanzi thought about it.

For the sake of his good looks, she would not bother with him.

Hmph, much better looking than her brother.

She was not going to admit that Fu Shanyu looked like her.

It was obvious that only she was good looking.

Her brother was the dog!

“Are you Beauty’s sister’s child?” The teenager squatted down and stroked her head, “My mother and she are good friends, we’ve been looking for your mother for a long time.”

Only then did Fu Xiaotuanzi understand the identity of the person in front of her.

It was the poor child who needed to find her own way.

“You can’t call her sister.” Fu Xiaotuanzi seriously corrected, “It will call my mama’s generation lower.